The Middlebury Campus

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Violence persists on campus

By Matthew Potenza
Staff Writer

At 12:15 a.m. on Friday, April 24, two male students were assaulted as they walked from the Pearsons parking lot towards Hepburn Hall.

The conflict began in the parking lot when the two suspects asked the two students about parties on campus. Ignoring the suspects, the two students walked away. The students then ran into a friend and held a conversation as they watched the two suspects walk by. Following that encounter, the students continued walking towards Hepburn when the assault began.

One student was hit in the face and the other was kicked. The students ran away from their assailants into Hepburn.

Once inside Hepburn, they immediately told other students what had happened. Ten to fifteen students went looking for the suspects and found one hiding in the bushes outside of Munroe Hall. The suspect pulled a knife. One student saw a security van and ran to pound on its window.

Officer Bryan LaFave came to the scene and chased the suspect past Sunderland Hall and St. Mary's Catholic Church. The suspect threw down the knife as he ran and began climbing a fence to escape onto Shannon Street when LaFave apprehended him and detained him until the Middlebury police arrived. Officer David Yelle stayed with the knife until it was collected as evidence.

On Monday, the suspect was charged with aggravated assault and trespassing. He was reportedly in violation of a notice he received in 1995 for trespassing on college property without reason. He will be held without bail until his June trial date. The suspect will not give the name of the other assailant, who remains at large.

Detective Scott Fisher of the Middlebury Police Department thinks that these assaults may be connected to those that occurred last week, when students were assaulted on Old Chapel Road and on the sidewalk between Voter Hall and McCullough Student Center.

The students who were assaulted in these cases will be asked to come to the station to identify the suspect in a photo lineup.

"I am fairly confident that at least one suspect will be picked out," said Fisher. "It is my belief

(see Violence, page 2)

Students protest lack of attention to diversity issues

By Kristine Palmero
Features Editor

The newly-organized Student Coalition for a Safer Community (SCS) organized a sit-in protest yesterday in front of McCullough Student Center. The focus of the demonstration was a list of demands which was written by the SCS and directed towards college President John McCardell. The group allege that President McCardell's interview in *The Campus* last week "was dismissive of the issues of racism, homophobia and sexism." The SCS also wrote that students feel they have "exhausted the traditional channels which exist here in Middlebury" and that the sit-in was not a "personal political agenda" but a representation of widespread student concern.

Originally, the plan of the SCS was to sit silently in Old Chapel until President McCardell signed their proposal. At 11 a.m. yesterday, students and faculty gathered in front of Mead Chapel in preparation for the walk to Old Chapel. However, McCardell arrived and suggested a group discussion inside Mead Chapel.

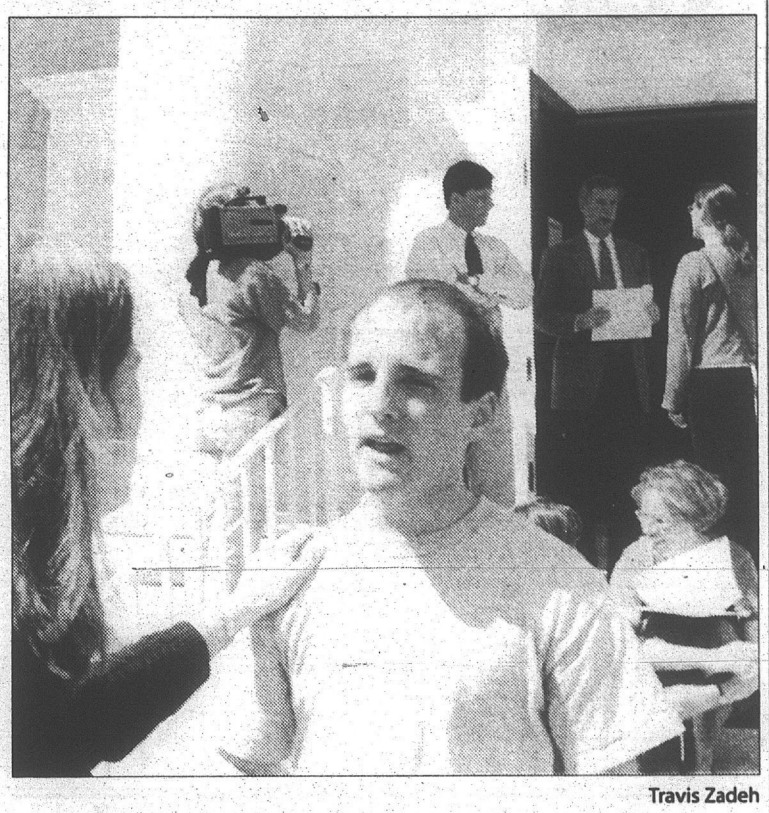
Alison Donley '98 said, "We should go where leadership is. Leadership happens at Old Chapel. We want to get together and talk where decisions are made."

Students and McCardell compromised on the quadrangle in front of McCullough, with McCardell explaining that "the discussions that [the demonstration] will generate is likely to disrupt classes. These are issues that affect all of us. The administration alone cannot change and solve all these issues. I don't want to do it in a place that disrupts classes and suggests that this is solely and administrative problem."

Kate Landis '99, coordinator of the Coalition for Feminist Consciousness (CFC) and a member of the SCS said, "The silence has been broken many times. We are walking down together as a group symbolizing the final movement as a group. Even if these issues do not affect us, we can empathize.... The idea of protest was conceived as a symbolic gesture to show our faces, our unity.."

The SCS drafted a proposal prior to the sit-in that encompassed several demands, including a written statement to the entire administrative staff, faculty and student body from McCardell that would include a "retraction of his claim that merely 'race relations and issues of gender and sexuality' exist while conceding that 'racism' and 'homophobia' are the actual issues that we face," and that would "explicitly acknowledges the racist April Fools ad and the destruction of the MOQA closet — a written commitment, promoting a proactive stance on safety and sexual assault, and a statement affirming that students are integral members of the community."

The SCS proposal further called for the establishment of a Diversity Affairs Office, which would be dedicated to addressing the needs of students of color, queer students, international students, students from disadvantaged backgrounds and differently-abled students. The proposal urges the establishment of such an office no later than the beginning of the 1999 spring semester. The creation of a Diversity Affairs Office, according to the SCS proposal, would include the creation of four paid positions, six work-study positions, an annual budget of $200,000 for education and training programs, and a commitment to working with the Admissions and Financial Aid offices.



Travis Zadeh
Student protesters demonstrated for diversity awareness yesterday.

The SCS proposal stated that the office would complement the efforts of the Human Relations Committee, which one student said "phased out." Director of Student Fellowships and Scholarships Arlinda Wickland corrected this statement, explaining that, "the committee did not seek to exist because we didn't think there were problems. The committee stopped because many student groups and departments did similar activities. In talking with students of color over the year, I hear a lot of frustration because the majority did not attend their activities. [But] students have to set the tone in this community."

Special Assistant to the President Leroy Nesbitt said, "The Human Relations Committee should contain representatives who can give all the needed input of the concerns of the community and that should be representative of the concerns of the campus." Nesbitt, after asking for a show of hands of faculty present, said, "Because I work here, I want to recognize that there are a lot of people standing around. Middlebury promises a personal experience."

In an interview following the sit-in, Nesbitt said, "Based on what

(see Protesters, page 3)

Chief Justice Rehnquist to speak on court history

By Kristine Palmero
Features Editor

The Honorable William Rehnquist, Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, will give the 1998 John Hamilton Fulton Lecture on Monday, May 4 at 8:15 p.m. in Mead Chapel. Rehnquist's lecture will be entitled "The Supreme Court in American History."

The John Hamilton Fulton Memorial Lectureship in the Liberal Arts was established at Middlebury College in 1966.

Fulton was a prominent banker, financier and civic leader. The lectureship was endowed by an emeritus member of Middlebury College's Board of Trustees, who was also a member of Fulton's family.

Rehnquist was nominated as Chief Justice by President Ronald Reagan and sworn in on September 26, 1986.

From 1972 until 1986, Rehnquist served as an associate justice of the Supreme Court, a position to which he was appointed by President Richard Nixon.

Prior to this appointment, Rehnquist was an assistant attorney general in the Office of Legal Counsel in the Justice Department. Earlier in his career, Rehnquist practiced private law in Phoenix, Arizona, focusing on civil litigation.

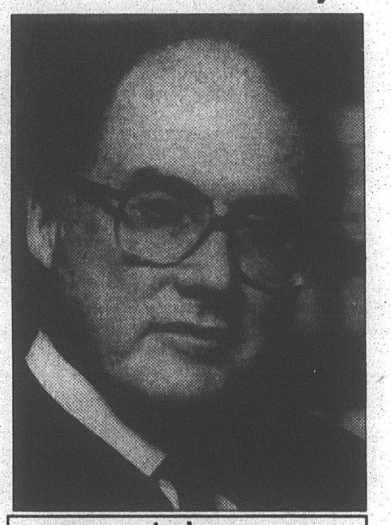
Rehnquist is the author of two books: "The Supreme Court: How It Was, How It Is" (William Morrow, 1987) and "Grand Inquests" (William Morrow, 1992).

A respected legal scholar, Rehnquist was viewed as the staunch conservative on the Supreme Court under Chief Justice Warren Burger until the addition of Justice Antonin Scalia. Rehnquist is still relied upon for his conservatism today, although his views are now somewhat more moderate.

In fact, anti-abortionists who are eager at a chance to overturn *Roe v. Wade* are alarmed at the prospect of a Clinton appointee to the Supreme Court replacing Rehnquist.

In fact, many pro-life activists and other conservative groups have initiated a mail campaign urging the Chief Justice to delay retirement until after the 2000 presidential election.

Following Rehnquist's lecture in Mead Chapel, there will be a reception in the Redfield Proctor Dining Room in Proctor Hall. Both the lecture and the reception are free and open to the public.



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COLLEGE shorts

By Lela Moore
Editor in Chief

NESCAC presidents vote unanimously to continue post-season play

Presidents of the colleges comprising the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) voted unanimouslyon April 22 to allow the conference's championship teams, in sports other than football, to participate in post-season play outside the conference.

NESCAC is a group of 11 small, selective liberal arts colleges, including Middlebury. In conjunction with the decision to allow post-season play, the NESCAC presidents issued a new mission statement and agreed to basic guidelines governing post-season play.

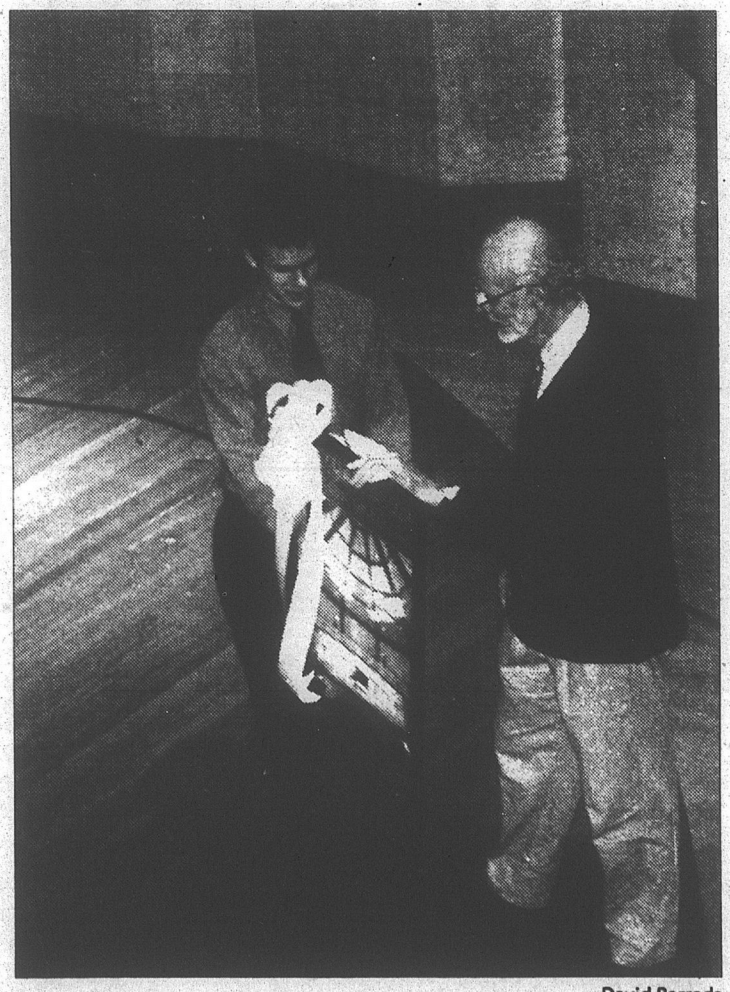
Members stated that NESCAC will evolve eventually into a qualified playing conference within the National College Athletic Association (NCAA) Division III and would henceforth be able to designate its own conference champions. As a result, members would no longer participate in Eastern College Athletic Conference (ECAC) competition unless an ECAC competition was deemed more appropriate than an NCAA competition.

These new guidelines should ameliorate conflicts between athletic competition and academic schedules.

A NESCAC office will be established and a conference coordinator appointed to keep records, do research and organize studies pertaining to the NESCAC philosophy. NESCAC officials hope to fill the coordinator position by 1998.

It will take up to three years to implement fully the new guidelines regarding post-season play among the NESCAC member schools.

And the winner is...



David Barreda

In a contest *held to design a new poster for the Center for the Arts Concert Series, Peter Nilsson '99 emerged victorious.*

SGA hears update on recent assaults

By Mary Tucker
Staff Writer

Director of Campus Security Tedi Jennings and Middlebury Police Officer John Newton presented an update on the recent spate of violence on campus to the Student Government Association Sunday night. Jennings and Newton expressed their concern for the safety of everyone on campus and did

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their best to clarify the situation and be helpful in addressing questions. Jennings expressed frustration about the violence when she commented, "I've been here for 15 years and this is probably the worst year [as far as campus safety] that I've seen."

Jennings first provided a quick summary of the assaults. The first two attacks occurred on Sunday, April 19 — one on the sidewalk between Voter and McCullough and the other on Old Chapel Road. The students in both cases were hit and kicked, according to Jennings, but were not seriously hurt. The students will attempt to identify their attackers from a photo lineup at the Middlebury Police department sometime this week.

The second incident happened on Thursday, April 23, near Hepburn. Two students were hit and kicked by two men. Following the assault the students pursued their attackers on foot. When they cornered one of the suspects the man pulled out a knife. The other suspect, who had escaped, returned with a knife as well. By this time a Middlebury Police officer had been flagged down by a student, and was able to chase down one of the suspects who had lost his knife while running. The Middlebury Police arrested this suspect and believe they have a positive identification on the second.

Police are not certain whether the two incidents are related.

At the meeting, SGA vice-president Alyson Cucci '98 wanted to know what prompted the attacks and whether or not they had been hate crimes. Although Jennings and Newton could not speak absolutely on the issue, Newton said, "I know [the suspect in custody]. I don't think he had a personal thing for anybody up here. I think he was just trying to cause trouble for whatever reason. Right now I think this is more at the stupidity level [instead of a hate crime]."

When asked whether the suspect will be freed on bail, Jennings replied, "I don't know if the suspect will be offered bail in hearing next week. My hope is that if he is it will be high enough so that he won't be able to pay it. I am planning on going to the hearing myself next week. If he is released on bail, I'd like to know about it."

Jennings informed the SGA that both Security and the Middlebury Police have been overtaxed lately because of an uneasy student body. She said they have dealt with numerous reports of suspicious persons in the last weeks, many of which have turned out to be false alarms.

Jennings explained that, while she informs the student body whenever there is a legitimate threat to safety, it would be impractical to leave voice mail for every suspicious person report received.

A number of measures have been taken in an effort to deal with the current situation. The safe ride van has been in operation for longer hours and the Middlebury police patrolled the campus last weekend and will continue to do so. Jennings explained that, because people are now so scared to walk alone at night, security is faced with an unmanageable number of requests for escorts.

In response to a question posed by Irakly Areshidze '00 about a student escort system, Jennings replied, "I would very much support a student-run escort system. The number of requested escorts has increased drastically and we are over-loaded and can't respond to all the people who need escorts with an appropriate response time. The bus is great but it only has one route that it takes [and students find this inconvenient]."

Areshidze also questioned the possibility of arming security officers, to which Jennings replied, "The fact is that, no, we don't have anything [with which] to protect ourselves. I am very much in support of providing the officers with somthing." Regarding lighting on campus, Jennings said, "The lighting on campus is inadequate. You know, it doesn't illuminate, it just shines right down on the ground. There are areas on campus that are too dark where I walk at night and I can understand why people on campus don't feel comfortable walking there."

Dean of Students Ann Craig Hanson asked Jennings, "What do you all think about locking all the dorms and using your ID to get in, if your ID could get you in to all the dorms?" Jennings responded, "My first inclination was just to lock everything down. My second thought was, what if someone doesn't have a room key? Am I locking someone out that needs help?"

Following the presentation on the assaults, Katy West '01 presented a bill that passed unanimously and will alter the way dorm damage appears on PIN bills.

West said, "With the current dorm damage on our PIN bills we don't know what we're paying for. If students are aware of what they're paying for they will be more careful not to do those things in the future."

West's bill will provide each student with an itemized list of individual damage charges on the PIN bill including the monetary charge, date of charge and a brief description of the damage.

The final bill which was passed was authored by Mariah McKechnie '01 and dealt with campaign finance reform .The SGA split McKechnie's bill into two parts: the first intended to limit campaign spending to $100 from the activities fund and $50 of the candidate's personal money and the second intended to confine campaign propaganda to a "reasonable distance" from the polling stations. In support of her bill McKechnie said, "This race should not have economic grounds, but it should be testing the ideas of the leaders. Limitations on campaigning during election day are standard."

The final SGA meeting for the year will be Sunday, May 3, at 7 p.m. in Warner Hemicycle.

Violence continues to affect campus

(continued from page 1)

that it is the same crowd [on both nights]."

Referring to the teamwork of campus security and the Middlebury Police Department, Director of Security Tedi Jennings said, "It worked out beautifully." Jennings points out, however, that "there [are] a lot of pieces missing here." She noted that security is working overtime to patrol the campus.

"Until a [second] arrest is made and until we get the answers to these questions, everyone is on for a weekend," Jennings said. "My staff is definitely stretched right now."

Jennings commented that until the second suspect is apprehended, then the increased security and patrolling by the Middlebury PD will continue.

In conjunction with the increase in violence on campus, there has also been a tremendous increase in the number of requests for security escorts.

Jennings expressed concern for the safety of her staff.

"There are lots of things they respond to that are more serious [now] than in the past. We need to look at what we are asking of these officers and think about giving them something to protect themselves with. I feel they need something," she said, "The issue isn't the college community but the non-college community."

These assaults have made it clear that safety on campus should be a major issue. With discussion of blue lights and locked dorms, some students feel like attention to this issue is long overdue.

Kate Landis '99, coordinator for the Coalition for Feminist Conscience (CFC), said, "It seems that if a group of men are attacked, its kind of a shame that all of a sudden this becomes an issue of concern to the entire campus when for a long time a lot of groups on campus have felt the impact and the need for immediate proactive response."

Landis continued, "It's time that the school took positive steps to prevent these things instead of sending letters after the fact."

Landis said that students are beginning to realize that if they are in such an isolated area such as McCullough field, "there really is no way to help yourself if one of these things happens."

Landis approved of the efforts taken last weekend. She said that the increase in security and having Junior Counselors and Residence Assistants present in the dorms are steps in the right direction. However, she also suggests that steps like the installation of blue light phones should become a priority.

Meserve questions audience desire for 'sexy stories' on news

By Lela Moore
Editor in Chief

Jeanne Meserve '74, an anchor on the Cable News Network (CNN), delivered the annual Rob van de Velde, Jr. '75 lecture Tuesday in Twilight Auditorium. The van de Velde lecture series was established in 1981 as a way to recognize Middlebury alumni who have achieved in their professional careers a confluence of public affairs and journalism.

Meserve graduated from Middlebury as an English major. She said that her Middlebury education had been a great asset in her work and praised the "good, broad education" liberal-arts students receive and her extensive writing training. "I know just enough on a variety of subjects that I can fake it on the air," she said, recalling a time when, based on a biology class she took at Middlebury, she corrected her editors about a science story she felt was inaccurate

After Middlebury, Meserve worked at local television stations in Maine and Virginia before becoming a correspondent with ABC News, where she worked for 12 years on the White House and State Department beats. At CNN, Meserve won recognition for her work on the series "Democracy in America," which aired during the 1992 presidential elections. Additionally, she won an Emmy for her coverage of the 1996 Atlanta Olympics bombing. Currently, she anchors a political show with Frank Sesno '77.

The lecture was a savvy, savory mix of insider gossip and straightforward advice about the business. Entitled "Sex, Lies and Audiotape — Is This the News?," the lecture concerned the American viewing public's preoccupation with what Meserve referred to as "sexy stories that really don't amount to a hill of beans." An example she cited was the Monica Lewinsky scandal, a story that she said began as a legitimate exploration of the relationship between the presidency and the President's character. Meserve said that the danger with a story like *l'affaire* Lewinsky is the "bloodlust" it inspires among reporters competing for the scoop. Eventually, in an effort to find a fresh angle, the story gets overplayed.

Placing too much emphasis on a particular story often results in what Meserve called "misplaced media emphasis."

Meserve cited the example of Princess Diana's death in a Paris car crash last September. She was one of two anchors working the night that story broke and recalled frantically chasing the developing story as it metamorphosed. Yet, said Meserve, as the coverage "dragged on," it became "maudlin and excessive." But Diana's death was a "sure ticket" for higher ratings — and, in the broadcasting world, "the bean counters rule," Meserve noted wryly. Ratings translate into ad rates, which in turn determine revenues. Of the top ten most-covered news stories of 1997, not a single international story was featured. Meserve also cited several domestic issues, among them education and race relations that get shunted aside to make room for the "sexy stuff."

"I feel that's a little scary," Meserve said. "Basic information that could affect us is being crowded off the air." She said that the hallmark of good television news is that it "makes you think."

Meserve focused on this idea as she wondered aloud about the cause of the shift in news coverage from the topical to the titillating.

""Are we boring?" she probed, referring to her professional colleagues. "Have we made the news too black and white?"

"Or is it you, the viewing public? Do you not care about more than celebrity and scandal?"

Protesters confront diversity issues

(continued from page 1)

I had heard, it was a discussion, not a protest. I am pleasantly surprised and pleased that so many students are concerned with the campus. We should take this incident as a road map, a guideline to consider what's important to students in this community, [and] what the administration needs to talk about among themselves. My role is to help, listen and facilitate discussions among students and to provide specific suggestions."

Professor of Biology Bob Osborne added, "This demonstration shouldn't be looked upon as a negative event. Unrest is healthy. It will change. Middlebury is responsive to demands."

The number of students at the demonstration increased as the afternoon wore on, prompting dialogue mediator Jonathan Reiber '00 to say, "The goal of this group is to multiply." The majority of the statements were made directly at McCardell, with one student saying that "[McCardell] has failed us."

When asked directly if he thought there was a problem of homophobia or racism on the Middlebury campus, McCardell said, "Of course I do" — a response which garnered a standing ovation from the majority of the students. McCardell made clear that "the demonstration shows a willingness to seriously discuss serious issues [but] we must keep in mind that in spite of all these efforts, we are a mirror of all the imperfections of the real world. Only a fool would deny that society's ills do not exist in our community. However, that does not mean that we are a sexist, homophobic or racist community. We have an obligation as a community, but spending $200,000 dollars and hiring people is only a part of the solution. Only inhabitants of the culture can make the changes within themselves."

Director of Residential Life Kathy Ebner reminded the audience that "college is not a one-man show. We have to talk as people."

Willow Stein '01, who spoke at the demonstration, said, "So we will not be able to change the attitudes of our community overnight, but ...we need to have some part of the institution dedicated to address the issues that do exist. This isn't to dismiss our responsibility for ourselves or our own actions...but we need a safe place to talk to other individuals, without fear, without hiding, to talk not only to our fellow sufferers but to authorities and powers and we need that forum in place as we learn and teach each other how to respect."

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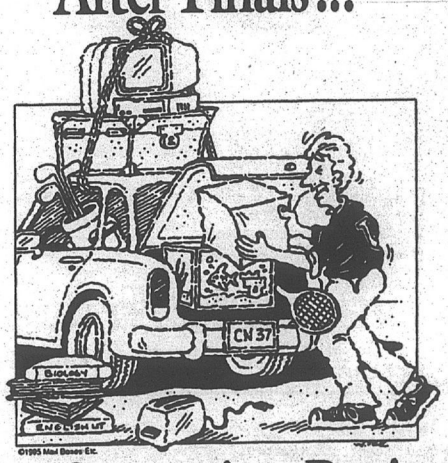

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Debate team overcomes 'slow start' in procession to nationals

By Adil Husain and Doug Chini
Staff Writers

The Middlebury College Forensic and Parliamentary Debate Society finished their hectic tournament schedule this year with a solid showing at the American Parliamentary Debate Association (APDA) National Championship in Washington, D.C. last week.

Middlebury sent one team, Harrison and Chini, to the national championship. Although the team's exact results for this tournament are not known yet, both Harrison and Chini believed that the team performed well at the Nationals after a "slow start".

The debate team has enjoyed a successful year on the tournament circuit.

The debaters kicked off the year at the Smith College Tournament on October 3-4. The first-time novice team of Doug Chini '00 and Mike Wiser '00 finished the tournament with an official record of two wins and three loses. Wiser ended up taking seventh-place novice speaker out of a field of 38. The Middlebury team finished third out of the 12 novice teams present.

At Brandeis University on October 17-18, Wiser and Chini were joined by Brian Harrison '99.

Harrison's team walked away as the fourth-place novice team at the tournament. The team of Wiser and Chini attained the first-place novice award and ninth place overall. Additionally, Chini took the third-place novice speaker award and Wiser won the first-place novice speaker award.

Middlebury sent two teams to the Columbia University Tournament held from October 31-November 1. Wiser and Adil Husain '01 placed eighth out of the 20 novice teams competing.

Novices Wiser and Husain upset a highly favored team from Columbia Law School which made them the talk of the tournament.

Wiser placed sixth in individual rankings out of 52 novice speakers. Gabe McCrary '00 and Dwayne Nash '99 pulled a surprising upset against Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Chini, McCrary, Harrison and first-time debater Darin Sands '00 led Middlebury on the first trip north of the border, to the Counihan Cup at Concordia University in Canada on November 14-16.

The Counihan Cup was a Worlds' Prep tournament, with eight-person British-style debate, and provided Middlebury debaters with valuable experience.

At Brown University on November 21-22, Husain and Wiser set out alone to defend the honor of Middlebury. Results from this tournament were never received.

At the North American Debating Championships at McGill University on January 29-February 1st, Wiser, Harrison and Chini led Middlebury. The team of Wiser and Chini placed forty-ninth out of 84 teams present.

Middlebury sent its largest group of the year to Georgetown University on February 7-8 and there "broke" into the quarterfinal rounds for the first time.

Sands and Chini went 4-1 in their preliminary rounds to advance to the quarter finals before losing to a Princeton/Johns Hopkins team which went on to win the tournament. Chris Orchard '00 and Gegory-Ferguson Cradler '00 competed for the first time. Chini placed sixth amongst the speakers in the overall tournament.

Adil Husain

The Middlebury debate team has enjoyed a challenging yet successful year.

Middlebury sent one team, McCrary and Husain, to the Adlai F. Stevensson Memorial tournament at Princeton on February 21-22 but the results for this tournament are not very detailed.

At Wellesley College on March 13-14, three teams represented Middlebury — McCrary and Adeeb Mahmud '01, Husain and James Meader '01.5 and Wiser and Peter Nestor '01.5. Additionally, Chini teamed up with an Amherst College debater.

The teams of Husain and Mahmud and Meader and Nestor represented Middlebury at Yale University on April 3-4. This tournament had an international atmosphere since there were several teams from Europe and Asia.

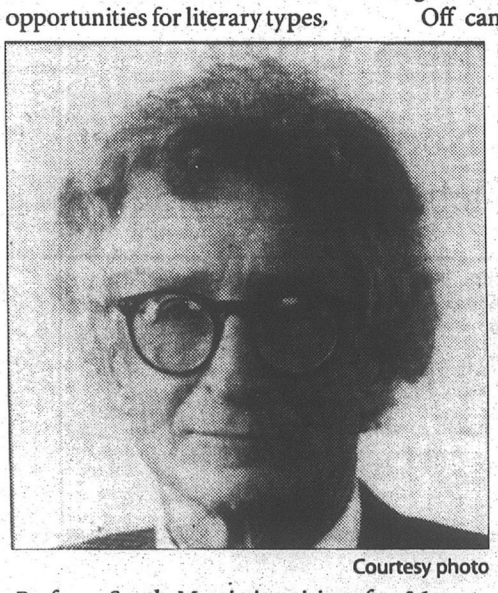
The Middlebury Debate Team, under Wiser's direction, also managed to draft and ratify a new constitution this spring.

Additionally, Harrison was elected president, Husain vice-president and Chini secretary for next year's team.

Retirement means little to Martin

By Kate Barch
Staff Writer

In 1997, Professor Edward Martin, known to his friends and colleagues as Sandy, announced his retirement. Having spent 36 years serving the college in roles such as professor, Administrative Director of The Breadloaf Writers Conference and Director of the New England Young Writers Conference, Martin has thrived on furthering opportunities for literary types.



Courtesy photo

Professor Sandy Martin is retiring after 36 years.

"I haven't really figured out what I'll be doing for the rest of my life, whatever that means," Martin commented. He seems reluctant to retire from the Middlebury College community altogether, however.

Martin's career came full circle as of late. He began teaching English to first-year students at Middlebury in 1961 and has, in recent years, become involved in the teaching of a First-Year Seminar course entitled "Primary Healt Care Interactions." This course was established by Professor of Art and Sociology and Anthropology David Napier.

It was designed as a way to attract Middlebury students interested in following the pre-med program to the needs that abound in primary health care, with a focus on rural medicine and, in particular, the medical needs of rural Vermonters.

Many local doctors have chosen to participate in the preceptorship portion of the seminar experience, wherein a student spends hours observing and aiding a primary health care physician.

Martin became interested in the program for its writing component but has since become intrigued with the subject material and internships to which students are exposed during the duration of theseminar.

Off campus, Martin has served on the Middlebury School Board and has given his time to the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Corps . It is with the ambulance service that he met Napier and, as Martin claims with modesty, where he "pretended to rescue people."

Martin won't boast about much, though he is terribly proud of three "beautiful" grandchildren who have added a new dimension to the lives of he and his wife, Margaret, during the past three years.

Margaret Martin served as a Vermont state representative for 10 years, and both she and her husband plan to stay in the Middlebury area where she is still active in political life.

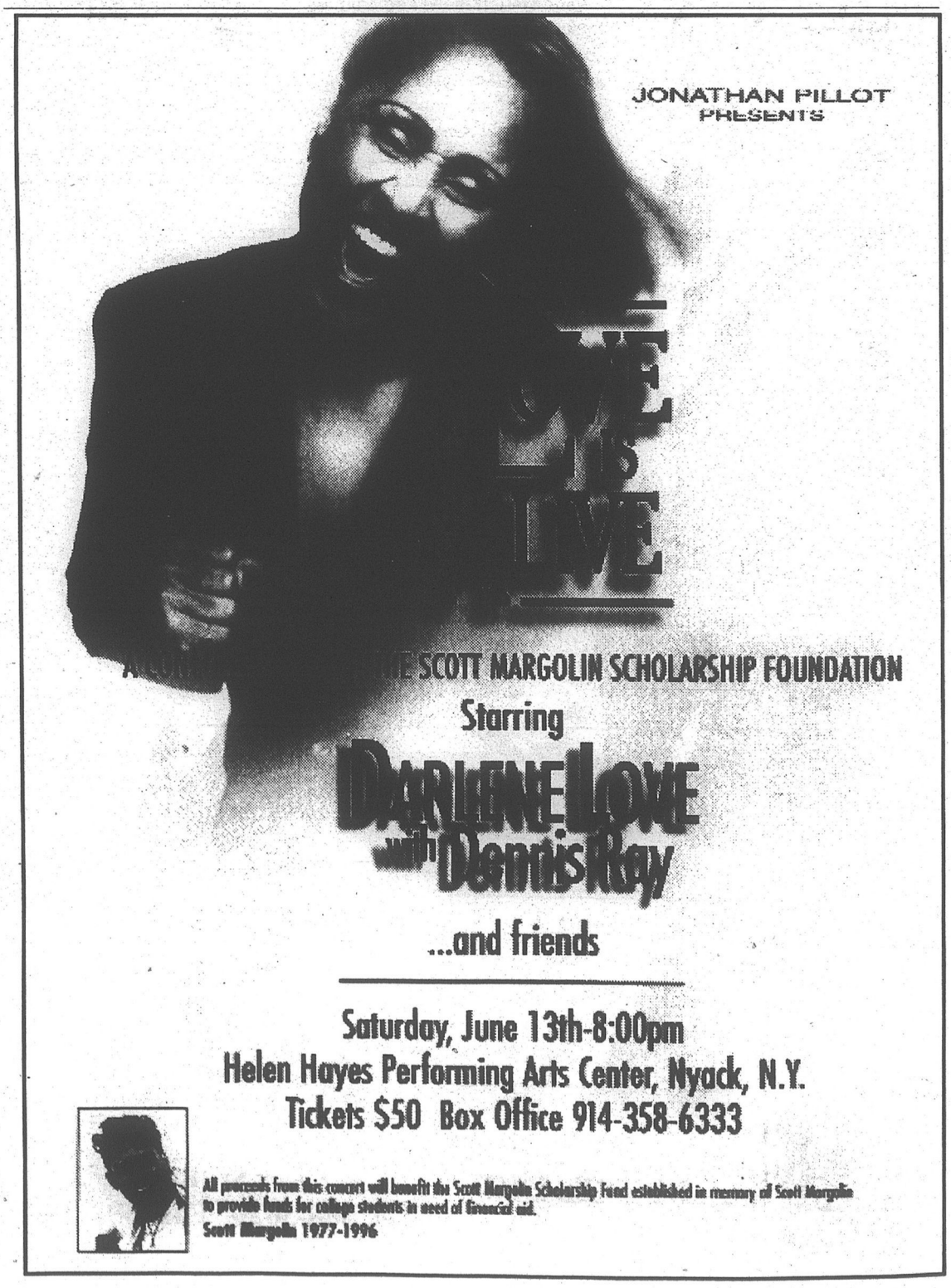
"Come to think of it, we've never really been anywhere outside of Vermont," Martin teased. In conjunction with a project which he is pursuing currently, Martin would love to return to Paris.

After serving in the city for two years in the Army, Martin was inspired to investigate the lives of a few young American writers who spent time in Paris during the late twenties.

He hopes to publish a follow-up book to his published work on H.L. Menken and Marion Blume, writers and lovers in Paris during this time period.

Martin now lingers in the Geonomics House where he enjoys working with Napier and with the "fascinating people" who support the Primary Health Care Interactions program.

His pursuits of gardening, fishing and renovating an old house will have to wait until he consigns himself to real retirement.


JONATHAN PILLOT
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...and friends
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Scott Margolin 1977-1996

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

THE WALDEN GRADS ARE BACK FOR THEIR 15TH.
FELLOW REUNION-ISTS!
HEY, ZONK!
Z-MAN! HOW'S IT GOING?
IT'S GOING GREAT! NOT THAT IT WOULDN'T BE, OF COURSE.
I DON'T THINK HE WAS IMPLYING THAT, Z.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT, MIKE?
NOTHING. BUT IT'S A GOOD NOTHING. NOT THAT SOMETHING IS NECESSARILY BAD. WHY ARE WE TALKING LIKE THIS?
I THINK WE'RE HAVING A "SEINFELD" MOMENT.
WOW... DO WE HAVE TO PAY A ROYALTY ON IT?
NO, NO. IT'S AN HOMAGE.
WE'VE GOT TO LET GO, BOYS.
SO HAVE YOU LADS GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO WHERE YOU WANT TO BE ON THE NIGHT OF THE LAST "SEINFELD"?
4-29
GOSH, YOU KNOW, I HAVEN'T.
WHY WOULD WE NEED TO DO THAT, ZONK?
BECAUSE YOU'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER WHERE YOU WERE THE NIGHT OF THE LAST "SEINFELD," SO IT MIGHT AS WELL BE A PLACE YOU WANT TO REMEMBER!
OF COURSE, YOU COULD JUST TAPE IT AND WATCH IT ANYWHERE...
INSIDE OF YOUR OWN DOMAIN!
YES! I LIKE THE DOMAIN THING!
YOU KNOW WHAT THE LAST "SEINFELD" SIGNIFIES, DON'T YOU? IT'S THE END OF AN ERA!
4-29
IT'S THE LAST GASP OF A SELF-CENTERED, DISFUNCTIONAL, ARRESTED GENERATION CHOKING ON THE BANAL, IRONY-SOAKED DETRITUS OF ITS OWN POPULAR CULTURE!
NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT.
CERTAINLY NOT!
YADDA, YADDA.
IF YOU ASK ME, SEINFELD BOWED OUT IN THE NICK OF TIME...
IF THERE'S ANYTHING OUR GENERATION SHOULD HAVE LEARNED, IT'S THAT MIDDLE AGE AND ADOLESCENCE DON'T MIX!
4-30
IT'S NO LONGER HIP TO BE SOME WHINY BOOMER WHO NEVER MANAGES TO GET HIS LIFE TOGETHER! IN FACT, IT'S JUST PLAIN PATHETIC! RIGHT?
UM...
WELL...
"PATHETIC" IS SUCH A STRONG WORD, B.D.
SEE, THE FACT THAT YOU GUYS ARE MOPING OVER THE END OF "SEINFELD" ONLY PROVES MY POINT...
5-1
YOU ACTUALLY IDENTIFY WITH THE GET-A-LIFE LIFESTYLE — WHICH YOU NEVER GOT AROUND TO OUT-GROWING!
HELL, ZONKER NEVER EVEN EXPERIMENTED WITH REALITY, DID YOU, ZONK... ZONK? WHERE'D HE GO?
BOY, WAS THAT GETTING UGLY...
HEY, Z. WHERE'D YOU RUN OFF TO?
I WENT FOR A SWIM. B.D. WAS STARTING TO GET TO ME...
5-2
I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH ENOUGH OF THAT MIDDLE-AGE SLACKER BUSINESS FROM HIM AS IT IS...
BESIDES WHICH, LET'S FACE IT, I REALLY DO BEAR AN UNCOMFORTABLE RESEMBLANCE TO A CERTAIN "SEINFELD" CHARACTER.
YOU MEAN, OF COURSE...
ELAINE, YEAH. SAME PROBLEMATIC HAIR, BAD DANCER— THE WHOLE NINE YARDS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Correction: The expiration date on the Dog Team Tavern coupon appearing in last week's issue should read 5/10/98.

Reminder: Students are required to vacate their dormitory rooms within 24 hours of their last exam. This regulation will be strictly enforced in order that Custodial Services may prepare for the housing of parents during Commencement Weekend and for Reunion Weekend. The only students who will be allowed to remain in the dormitories after the deadline are graduating seniors and certain other students who have written permission from the Student Activities office to stay because of involvement in Commencement activities. A fine of $100.00 will be imposed on those students who do not leave within the 24 hour period of their last scheduled exam.

Rape recovery group. A 6-week group for survivors actively healing from the effects of sexual violence. The format includes presentations with peer support in safe setting. Group meetings will be held Monday evenings from 5:30 to 7:00. Addison County Women In Crisis offers free and confidential programs and services. Registration is limited, please call Sharon at 388-4205 for additional information.

Classifieds

FOR SALE: 1985 Buick Station Wagon. V-8, A/C, ski racks, pullout tape deck, runs well, high miles, well maintained. Huge, comfortable road-trip car. $1800/bo 443-4089.

Bring your horse to school. Summer reservations (May 1 thru Oct. 1) being taken. Minutes away from Burlington, Middlebury and Warren polo field. $85.00 monthly includes a.m. check w/ 1Qt. grain, p.m. check. Pre-pay 5 months and receive discount. New stalls being constructed to offer winter board. WHEELER FARM 802-443-3306.

TRAVEL

Mexico/Caribbean or Central America $200 r.t. Europe $179 o.w. Other world wide destinations cheap. ONLY TERRORISTS GET YOU THERE CHEAPER!) Air-Tech (212) 219 7000. www.airtech.com or e-mail: fly@airtech.com

Editorial

Silence equals violence

In the wake of a year-long debate about campus safety as well as the recent Take Back the Night Week events designed to raise awareness of violence against women, it is ironic that Middlebury now finds itself in the throes of a wave of on-campus violence.

Four people have been assaulted in two separate incidents in the past two weeks. Others have been followed by suspicious vehicles or seen strange people on campus late at night. Although there have been arrests in conjunction with some of the recent assaults, this is not entirely comforting. The aftereffects of violence resonate long after the actual act is past. When violence occurs on this campus, we are all victims.

Our generation has grown up exposed to graphic images of violence almost to the point of desensitization. We are well aware that the streets are mean. Still, we didn't expect Middlebury to be meaner. Against our better judgment, we have allowed ourselves to continue thinking that violence simply doesn't happen in rural Vermont.

We have waited too long. We have waited to react until violence became a very real and terrifying problem.

There have been several missed opportunities over the past year for Middlebury to take a proactive stance against violence on campus. Yet when an assault does occur, phonemail is sent out, fliers are posted on doors, security visits the SGA — and then nothing more happens. We run the risk of more violence if some safety measures are not taken soon. This campus invites violence with its isolated locale, lack of good lighting and seemingly ineffective security presence . We need blue lights, or, at the very least, more and brighter lights. If ambience is an issue, perhaps we could consider the kind of system Brown University has instituted. Buttons with a direct connection to security are installed on telephone poles and trees so that if someone is fleeing an attacker, he or she can be tracked and intercepted by an officer.

It is not in Middlebury's best interest to turn away from the problem of violence on campus simply because it is distasteful or it reflects badly on the school's image. The true concern should be for the safety of the student body. This means better lighting, access to phones in case of emergency and better-trained security personnel. To look blindly away from the problem is to look for a utopian ideal that simply does not exist in the modern world. Maintaining a pretty campus may have short-term effects on the school's reputation, but ignoring our safety concerns will have long-term effects on our sense of well-being.

The Middlebury Campus

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DAMN THIS INFERNAL WEATHER! THESE WARM SUNNY DAYS THREATEN THE STUDENT'S PRODUCTIVITY IN THESE LAST CRUCIAL WEEKS.
FINALS ARE ONLY DAYS AWAY AND THEY CAN HARDLY CONCENTRATE. IF THEIR AVERAGE G.P.A.'s DROP, SO WILL OUR PUBLICUS RANKINGS!
HMM... UNLESS..
BOB'S BIG BOY
YEAH, CHIEF?
UM-HUH...
CENTENNIAL HALL
OKAY, SURE.
ALBRIGHT TELLS LISTED OF THE BIG CHEESE SAYS WE GOTTA ADD 10 NEW STOREYS IN ORDER TO BLOCK OUT THE SON, PRONTO.
Zak Sinick

Letters to the Editor

Straight ally questions McCardell's 'attack' on MOQA

Dear President McCardell:

After reading your interview in last week's edition of *The Campus*, I was left quite confused. Not only did you fail to address the legitimate concerns of students about racism, homophobia, sexism and classism which were presented at the demonstration, but you characterized the rally as a forum dominated solely by gay issues. "As far as the demonstration was concerned," you said, "....I am tempted to say expropriated, exploited, and co-opted, but I won't say those words, I will say subsumed by issues of gender and sexuality. Most of what I hear, and most of the anger that was directed at me at the demonstration, was from members of MOQA." As a straight ally who actively supports gay awareness on campus, I am tempted to label such statements as slanderous rumormongering, but instead I will say that you are misinformed. You made these allegations according to your own "benighted and limited" understanding of recent events on campus. According to the American Heritage Dictionary, benighted means "being in a state of moral or intellectual darkness." Perhaps I can enlighten you.

The demonstration was organized as a protest against all forms of silencing on campus, not just racism. MOQA members spoke out against homophobia and other types of oppression, but they by no means dominated the rally. Most of those who spoke, including the few people who directed angry remarks at you, were not members of MOQA. Furthermore, no one at this school is being outed. You suggest that open queer students are "thrusting their sexuality in your face," and the faces of other students, thereby "outing" people against their will. Perhaps you don't understand what a serious term outing (i.e. revealing someone's sexual orientation to others against his or her will) is. Confidentiality is very strictly observed within MOQA. If you have any specific evidence to support your remarks, I would like to hear it.

You have made it very evident that you would silence all outward expressions of homosexual identity on campus. "A community such as ours need not be expected to endorse or approve of any particular thing in order to create a climate in which that thing may be allowed to exist," you told the Rutland *Herald*, ". . . My sexuality is my business, yours is yours, and theirs is theirs." In other words, you do not believe that Middlebury College should provide any form of support for queer students just so that they can feel comfortable without hiding their sexuality. By focusing your attack on MOQA, you are undermining an important resource for straight students, such as myself, as well as queers. How does this correlate with your claim that, as a college, "we're in the business of trying to broaden the limited reach of our own

(see Ally, page 10)

Student takes responsibility for bomb threat, apologizes to public

This article is intended as an apology to the entire Middlebury College community. Many students may be wondering who the moron was who made the "bomb threat" two weeks ago in Le Chateau. That was me. I take full responsibility for that stupid act and for my actions following the incident itself. I further apologize for not giving a public account of my actions sooner. The rest of this essay should shed some reflective light on my role in this incident.

On Tuesday, April 14, 1998, after my girlfriend had left the room, I put two bags of potato chips and a plastic Pepsi bottle into a plastic grocery store shopping bag, tied it up, and placed it on a desk in Le Chateau classroom A, where we had just finished watching a movie. Then I wrote — as a joke intended solely for her — "THIS IS A BOMB" on the chalkboard, with an arrow pointing to the plastic shopping bag. My intention was to have her see the sign upon reentering the room, react in some way to my silly humor, and then erase it. In retrospect, I have no idea why the idea of writing this sign on the chalkboard did not strike me as incredibly stupid and childish. I should never have even thought about writing such a thing. Yet I did.

Unfortunately, my girlfriend never saw the sign. I became distracted and forgot to erase it. She and I went to another room with more comfortable furniture to watch a second movie.

The next morning, I was awakened by the building alarm along with my dormmates. A custodian had notified Security, and they had sounded the alarm. We proceeded to evacuate the building. Once outside I saw my handwriting on the chalkboard through the window and heard people talking about a bomb threat. I realized that I was the cause of this alarm. I should have 'fessed up immediately. Instead, because of the early hour, panic, fear and shame, I did not. This also was stupid of me and I apologize for my cowardice. I should

(see Student, page 9)

D'Avella defends editorial staff majority

With this being the last issue of *The Campus*, I thought that I should write something in response to all the events that have occurred in the past month. I think much still has to be said to the 1850 students who were not at the April 15 SGA hearing concerning Lela Moore's removal from office.

Anthony D'Avella '00.5

The SGA decision to keep Moore as Editor in Chief was made by an impartial body; the decision was a travesty. As a representative of the majority of the editorial staff, I entered Mead Chapel with full knowledge that I would have to accept any decision that was going to be made by the SGA. In other words, I had to put faith in the supposed objective proceedings that took place. However, that faith was lost. A petition was circulated to voting and non-voting members before the hearing. It attempted to convince them to vote against Moore's resignation. In addition, a group named "Friends of Lela Moore" called SGA representatives and asked them if they knew enough about the case. Now, if the proceedings at that hearing were meant to be impartial, with each case presented by each side so that members could make a objective decision, why was this petition passed out? If SGA members were going to hear each side of the story anyway, why were those phone calls made? And so how am I supposed to have faith in the procedures of my student governing body when one of its own representatives does not even have faith in it? I will not leave that question open for you to answer – I cannot.

That being said, I know that one person could not have swayed the entire SGA. The fact of the matter is most SGA members had their minds made up before the proceedings even began. What members who voted against Lela's resignation saw that night was a young woman, a senior who had five weeks left in school, and they said to themselves, "How can we ruin this woman's life? She made a mistake." Lela also said that working at *The Campus* was a learning experience. But at what cost? If you want to talk about sympathy, let's talk about the group targeted in that ad. Do you know how many African-American students are enrolled at Middlebury ? Ten. Do you know how many are male? Four. It was much easier for members of the SGA (with perhaps the exception of Suzanne Minott) to relate to Moore's situation than it was to relate to students of color on this campus. She made a mistake, so what? When "Joe Student" steps into a classroom to take a final exam, say the last one of his Middlebury career, and he cheats on it, the College definitely does not say, "Oh well, handbook rules can slide this time. He's a senior. We do not want to ruin his life." Like all students, "Joe Student" is aware of the rules that must be abided by and understands the consequences. Moore knew of her duties, which were stated not only in the handbook, but also in the *Campus* constitution, when she nominated herself for the position of editor in chief. And you may think, as Jen Crystal asked during the hearing, "So what? Anyone can mess up and so could you." A leader is someone who steps up and takes on much more responsibility than any of the other members of that team. I admit, I could have made that mistake, yes, but I was not editor in chief. I did not hold, by definition, "complete responsibility of the entire publication of the newspaper." If any of us had seen the ad, including Lela Moore, it would have been taken out. But, Lela gave full license to Frank Pandolfe to create an advertisement and, knowing that he created that ad, she copy-edited a blank page. Clear-cut case of neg-

(see D'Avella, page 9)

Revolutions don't occur overnight, says Stratton

This is my last column. I've got a lot of people to thank, but first I'd like to talk about revolutions, a subject with which I have some passing familiarity. Simply put:

hail from the
CHIEF
Bryan Stratton '98

revolutions don't work, never have, never will. I suppose that sounds strange, coming from me, but that's the conclusion I've come to during my eight-month tenure as your president.

The problem with a revolution is that it tries to achieve too much too quickly. Its reach exceeds its grasp, and what starts out as attempt for reform quickly degenerates into another version of the system which it claimed to destroy.

Take the American Revolution, for example: what began as a fight for freedom and democracy became a republic in which only land-owning males had the right to vote. Or the French Revolution, which similarly began as an attempt to destroy the monarchy and ended up paving the way for Emperor Napoleon I to seize control of the country.

The world doesn't change overnight, and anyone who expects it to is setting him or herself up for disappointment. And I hope this doesn't sound cynical, because that's not the tone I wish to convey. Change is possible — hell, change is inevitable. It's the only constant, a paradox which brings me no end of amusement.

Let's look at the Civil Rights Movement in 1950's America. One hundred years after the Civil War, which supposedly reaffirmed the United States Constitution's claim that "all men are created equal," African Americans stood up to white America and won. It was a battle fought in the courtrooms and the universities and even in the White House itself. It was not a revolution, it was an evolution long past due.

But at the same time, it had a great many revolutionary elements to it. Riots, demonstrations, assassinations... it was not a safe nor a pretty time to be politically active in America. The judges, the politicians, and the educators of the time could not ignore this, and it seems to stand to reason that the "revolution" in America spurred the "evolution" of American law and politics. The grievances were legitimate, the anger was genuine, and the results were nothing short of historic.

Professor Richard Cornwall is a man for whom I have gained an enormous amount of respect in the past few weeks. We disagree almost entirely on method, but we hold many of the same ideals sacred.

That has not, however, kept us from holding some very productive discussions. He spoke quite eloquently on WRMC last Sunday on the importance of dialogue during times of controversy, asserting that often times neither side is one hundred percent right, but the right answer comes from the dialogue itself.

Richard once referred to the recent various methods of promoting queer rights on this campus as the "Malcom vs. Martin" process; in effect, to work within the system as Martin Luther King did while simultaneously working

(see Stratton, page 10)

Tuff condemes 'fish pornography' as absurd

As an American angler, I look through the recent issues of an American fishing magazine. In previous years, I would have been oblivious to the outstanding quali-

ties of these monthly journals. Yet in the past year, whilst fishing in the northern Rockies and Norway, I discovered a bit of the truth behind the sport and thus the absurdity of this fish pornography.

The cover shows a guided seaplane in the background in a remote section of the Alaskan wilds. In the foreground is a wealthy corporate executive (90% probability) decked-out in the most expensive fashionable gear from the chic Orvis Company. His outfit is waterproofed, padded, poofed, personalized with initials and fully-protected from the elements. The rod which extends from his sleek designer leather gloves is constructed of the latest in Dupont's super-techno carbon-fiber materials.

He's probably thinking about how his stock portfolio has been performing so he can repeat this gas-guzzling yuppie migration back to nature from his job trading pieces of paper in the Big Apple. Most likely though, he's thinking about how his buddies from the firm will be envious when they see him in this magazine doing the new roll-cast he learned from the exclusive Bud Lilly Fly-fishing School in West Yellowstone. One day, he daydreams, he'll be like Bud Lilly. It's a good thing he's working 50 hours a week, buying-out small scale farms for Cargill International so he can afford such prestige.

Perhaps I'm being a bit harsh, but from those I've met in the backcountry riding in planes like that and dressed as he is, I'd put my money on not being too far off.

I flip through the pages only to further my disgust. The stories are all about these corporate hooligans on their fairy-tale escapes. Worst of all, the climax of the stories all describe the quantitative information of their catch, but don't even touch on the qualitative. One story ends on cheery note with a catch-and-release to give the author a good moral message to send out to the readers. Without exception, the big-boob syndrome haunts every headline story from the content to the photos. A fish in these stories is rated by its size and weight— and not for the purpose of the size of the evening's dinner. "Bigger is better," so the American ethic goes.

The records and record-holders are remembered, but the stories of beauty, spirit and sustenance remain untold. What ever happened to sustenance — the very reason true anglers fish? Have we forgotten why we fish? I guess it's not hard to do when your fishing guide brings along filet-mignon produced from a genetically-breed, steroid-pumped cow that trampled the stream bed and critically impaired the fish population you are fishing. Have we gotten so far from nature that the means of survival and sacrifice is a preppy sport for the rich and image-seeking social climbers?

This kind of ambivalence of our connection with the natural world is disgraceful. To promote gearheads is bad enough, but to show fish as material objects, forgetting their beauty, life and intrinsic value is worse.

I have been shocked to see the corporate attitudes in the wilds of nature and surprised to see it in such a primordial activity. It is no longer a surprise though, for it's the boardroom of a publishing company that is perpetuating it.

College fails to meet educational goals

"The liberal arts education offered by the College is designed to enable students to lead rewarding lives of ongoing intellectual and spiritual growth and to pre-

Reid Porter '01

pare them to meet the challenges of responsible citizenship in a complex, changing world.

We have as an ideal the kind of person a Middlebury education should help to make: a person who can think logically; who can write with accuracy, and an individual voice; who can reason . . .and apply rigorous techniques of analysis in seeking answers ; who is mindful of the responsibilities present generations have to future generations and of the need for long-term thinking" (the 1997-98 General Catalogue, p. 10).

The above are excerpts from the "Middlebury College Mission Statement" and "The goals of a Middlebury education" sections of our 1997-98 General Catalogue. The above are also two of a few of the main reasons why I chose to attend Middlebury College. However, they are also two goals of Middlebury College that have recently met with difficulty. Fortunately, there is a way to bring us all (yes, we are all victims of this months past events) back on route to the aforementioned goals that we all agreed to make an attempt to reach upon our enrollment or employment at Middlebury College.

The events during the month of April either brought to light or began a situation on campus that has impeded our path towards the goals of a true Middlebury education. The Middlebury College Mission was also destroyed by the events of the month of April. There are students, myself included, that have had their ability for freedom of discussion (or speech, depending on your view) limited by these past events. Who is at fault in this situation is of no consequence to me at this point in time (we are well past that).

What does matter, is the fact that while students roam freely throughout the campus, issues that affect all of us, should not be issues that separate us. We attend this institution of higher learning for the purpose of broadening our minds, and broadening our experiences.

Open discussion and working together on problem solving within a diverse community is the only way to achieve any form of higher learning. However, the ways of reaching higher learning have already been stated by the College itself, and I am only repeating its ideas.

Unfortunately, we have no official methods of open and constructive means of discussion on campus. While there are political and living condition battles taking place, as a community we lack an open forum for living relations. This role should not be assumed by faculty, or employed staff.

This relations committee should be composed of student leaders from throughout the campus, from every group represented within society. There is no need for us to imitate the human relations that are carried out throughout the world today. We are a community of higher learning and should conduct ourselves in that manner. Difficulty in discussion, interaction, and expression need not be situations encountered within our community.

This is, after all, the goal of Middlebury College: to educate students as leaders for future generations and for every aspect of their life in the College to be a teaching experience that promotes the skills of discussion, participation, problem solving, and cooperation.

Dubok criticizes Soviets for Chernobyl

Thjis article is dedicated to the memory of my best friend's father, who died in Chernobyl in 1986 from severe radiation exposure.

This April marked the twelfth

Alexander Dubok '98

anniversary of the greatest nuclear catastrophe in the history of peacetime atomic use. On April 26, 1986, at 1:23 a.m., a test failure at the Chernobyl Atomic Station caused a power surge in Reactor No. 4. The resulting explosion and fire lit up the sky and spread a 32,000-square-mile swath of radioactive fallout around much of the world. In less than a month, the name of a once-obscure Ukrainian nuclear station became a household word across the globe and a new entry on the list of late twentieth-century technological disasters. Chernobyl became a rallying cry for all those who have died and still suffer from the aftermath of this terrifying calamity.

The whole story of Chernobyl is one of a tragic and misguided incident that has brought death to more than 8,000 people already. But not only dramatic human losses define this tragedy. The political scale of the repercussions of Chernobyl is equal to the force of the accident itself. The conventional view is that the failed 1991 August coup in Moscow was the death knell of the Soviet system and the harbinger of its collapse. I strongly believe, however, that the demise of the Soviet Union was determined much earlier, namely, in April 1986 when the Chernobyl tragedy occurred.

The city of Prypyat', a mile away from Chernobyl, sits silent, like an oversized toy town abandoned in the middle of Ukrainian woodland. The apartments of its 50,000 inhabitants are empty. Doors creak in the wind, and sidewalks are overgrown with weeds. On the wall of a ten-story building, a huge, rusting billboard proclaims: "We shall Come to the Victory of Communism." The city is buried alive. Located very close to Chernobyl, it is highly radioactivated and its residents will no longer be able to live in it. Prypyat' is a monument to communism that now only mocks its failures.

The Chernobyl disaster unveiled a supreme truth about the Soviet system: it was a regime that placed technological developmentand social control over human life.

The Chernobyl disaster unveiled a supreme truth about the Soviet system: it was a regime that placed technological development and social control above human life. It was a regime built not only on a monopoly of the means of production, but on a monopoly of the means of deduction - that is information, the raw material of thinking. It was a regime built on lies. This time the lying began with official silence.

As the explosion occurred, more than 50 tons of radioactive particles with one billion curies of radiation, an amount ten times the fallout released by the US nuclear bomb blast over Hiroshima in 1945, were thrown away into the atmosphere. The Soviet government, however, remained silent. On April 28, the newspaper Pravda, [in Russian, by the way, it means "Truth"] the official voice of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union, published a tiny four-line statement saying that a small, contained and receding accident had occurred in Chernobyl. Nothing more! At the same time, wind was spreading radiation throughout Ukraine, Russia and Belarus taking the lives of more than 7,000 people.

Not until the Swedes noticed a dramatic increase in radiation in some parts of Sweden (700 miles away from Chernobyl) did the communist government of the Soviet Union admit the disaster. Had the wind blown on to Soviet Asia, the world would never have known about the tragedy.

During the week that followed the accident, neither the citizens of Ukraine, nor those of Russia received any kind of warning or advice on precautions. Only on the third day was the population of the nearby villages and towns evacuated, but this delay was fatal in the extreme. Almost 800 children in the contaminated regions had developed thyroid cancer, and several thousands had been committed to hospitals for counseling and treatment of emotional trauma.

As many as 65 million people in Russia received doses of radiation, and as many as 7,000 died immediately. Ukraine's capital, Kiev, a city of four million people, located 80 miles away from the

(see Dubok, page 10)

Thomas apologizes for racial assualts, ignorance

What really made me start thinking deeply about the current issues now swamping this paper was one of the flyers that was distributed by the Student Coalition

Emily Thomas '98

for Community. At the top of the list, at the top of the page, it said, "Two women last year were called "niggers" by another student; no judicial action was taken." Reading this made my jaw drop, because I was involved in this incident. It occurred outside of the Mill, during my term as president in the spring of 1997. I want to apologize again to the students (in my recollection there were three) who, while passing by my social house, were verbally assaulted by someone (a non-member) leaving a party there. Reading about the incident on this flyer brought me back to that time, when the vice-president and I were asked to deal with the situation. When I look back on it now, I don't thing I did a damn thing. My response was mostly rhetoric. I think it was exemplary of the kind of attitude that plagues the Middlebury campus. It is one of thoughtlessness, of people doing what they think they are supposed to but not really caring, and of being politically correct only so that they are not ostracized.

I would like to take personal responsibility for representing myself, the Mill, and Middlebury so poorly by not becoming more thoughtfully and emotionally involved in the incident. My response was strongly guided by the advice of Leroy Nesbitt, Special Assistant to the President. He called us (the vice-president and I) into his office and told us about what happened. The Mill was pinpointed with the responsibility to respond because it happened by someone coming from our party. I had no idea what to do or how to react. I was sad for the students and embarrassed for my house, but my reaction was not deeply emotional or thoughtful. I was frozen by a lack of experience and a sense of oblivion to things outside of my personal concerns. My response to the incident, what Mr. Nesbitt told us to do, consisted of individual phone calls and letters to the victims. There was no judicial action taken place because the attacker was not identified.

Rereading the "condolence letter" I wrote to the three women and to the president of the AAA, I am struck by how hollow my words sounded. It was probably painfully obvious to the recipients that I was just doing what I was told. I doubt the victims felt any more at ease by the response they received. I said, "our goal is to inform others of our attitude of intolerance towards those who engage in such hurtful conduct," but I don't think I really meant it. How many people on this campus knew that this incident happened before it was printed on the flyer?

I support the initiative of the Student Coalition for Community to create a Diversity Affairs office because I think students like me need to be somehow shocked into awareness. Situations like these need a forum to make them public, and we need a way to deal with them much more effectively. I think this situation was dealt with very ineffectively.

We were quietly channeled to Leroy Nesbitt, who is curiously titled, "Special Assistant to the President." It sounds as if he is in charge of covert, undercover operations, not the handling of racial incidents on campus. My letters to the victims were cc'ed to him, and to Dean Hanson, so that they would have some record of a "response" if the issue ever came up again. They want to have proof that there was remedial action, but in my opinion it was of an embarrassingly weak nature, and not something that should be kept on file.

It is painful for me to become aware of my own ignorance, but I am grateful to the active students on this campus who are making me reconsider my actions. Thank you for the opportunity for me to really learn something before I graduate.

Former editor explains reason for resignation

I am writing to make public my reasons for resigning from my position as Opinions coeditor of *The Campus*. Basically, I do not want to be part ofan organization that could produce

Jane Maguire '98

something as offensive as the April Fools' "ad" and still not make adequate efforts, in my mind, to reconcile the situation.

Action such as changing the staff and structure of the paper was warranted. Although I never saw the "ad," which in no way reflects my views, before the paper went to press, and my suggestions for a prominent apology in the following issue were ignored, these facts do not absolve me from all responsibility.

As part of the *Campus* staff, I am associated with everything that is produced in the newspaper.

As an editor, I need to have faith that my editor in chief will successfully judge what is and is not appropriate for publication.

Because I feel that the current editor in chief lacks the awareness and understanding to make such judgments, I see no option but to resign.

The ad's publication was a massive offense that demands an extensive action, especially in order to prevent future publication of such harmful material.

As a member of the editorial board, I assumed I would be able to assist in taking the necessary action to remedy the situation, but I was unable to do so.

Without the structural and staff improvements which the majority of the editorial board deemed necessary after lengthy and thorough discussion, *The Campus* remains the same paper after the incident as before; it is as if the "ad's" publication was insignificant. Thus, I am resigning in protest.

The *Campus* remains the same paper after the incident as before; it is as if the "ads" publication was insignificant. Thus, I am resigning in protest.

I do not want to be a part of an organization whose leader does not seem to understand the magnitude of the April Fools' offense, nor do I want to risk being associated with the publication of equally offensive material in the future. I will not contribute my time and effort to an organization in which I do not have confidence or pride.

No more silence, says Robertson

For weeks now, there has been silence on campus. The very silence that was protested has resurfaced, and is stronger than ever before. This has been our attempt maintain

Andrea Robertson '01

peace—to lie to one another, avoid one another and blame one another. Middlebury College was my chance to escape that, yet here I have found even stronger resistance to unity. It is our responsibility as members of a community to maintain open dialogue, and yet, even among friends, issues are no longer being discussed. What is the benefit of this? Perhaps the creation of superficial relationships which leave no room for trust. Or maybe stronger bonds with people with whom we share similar views. This gross segregation must be terminated. We cannot, with a clear conscience, isolate ourselves from people with whom we have conflict. A greater and more dangerous form of silence awaits us if we do so.

By uniting in our most extreme views, we have denied all others access to our ideas. No extreme can ever be maintained, and while extreme views may or may not be necessary, why must people be forced into situations where they have to choose one extreme or another?

Middlebury is not lacking in people willing to work for the betterment of the community, and yet we have all become stagnant in our progress so that we might support or denounce certain views. No progress has been made in the past month to deter further segregation on campus.

To respect people does not mean to tell them what they want to hear. To respect is to trust in intellect, to trust in humanity, to believe in individuality, and accept as well as try to understand the views others. To respect does not cut off communication because of identification with a certain group, but to be confident that there can be civil discussion with a person, regardless of conflict of ideas. We are ALL at fault in silencing discussion on campus, and we must ALL be responsible for the silence we have caused, by reopening discussion, and trusting that friendship can be maintained regardless of conflict.

We have no right to be so selfish that we destroy communication for all future students at Middlebury simply for reasons of personal comfort and fear of offending our friends. If you believe in your opinions, and if you believe in the strength of students at Middlebury, there is no need to be afraid of labels, and there is no need to be afraid of discussion.

MOQA member refutes President McCardell's accusations

MOQA would like to clear up some points of confusion evident in the interview with President McCardell in The Campus April 22nd. President McCardell made

Carolyn Ashby '94

several statements that either directly or indirectly implied certain actions on the part of moqa that are not accurate.

In reference to the tenor and content of the April 13th Rally, McCardell says, "I am tempted to say expropriated, exploited, and co-opted, but I won't say those words, I will say subsumed by issues of gender and sexuality." First, we would like to point out that mere mention of the words (emphasis ours) IS use of those words. Such is the power of language, as he so vividly evokes later on in the interview. Neither moqa nor individual members of moqa at any time attempted to take over the Rally or to "subsume" racial issues to those of gender and sexuality. Members of moqa who did participate in the Rally were there, not to push an "agenda," but to express support of the ideals put forth in the Rally statement: "The recent racist advertisement appearing in the April Fool's edition of The Campus has inspired us to respond to a greater problem plaguing the Community. The problem is the silencing of students based on (but not limited to): race; sexual orientation; gender; and religious, ethnic, or economic background....The problem is detrimental to all members of the Community ...." (emphasis ours) It is in fact President McCardell's assertion that the Rally was designed to be exclusively about race that "subsumes" the actual issue at hand to the "particular concerns and interests of a particular [person]."

In reference to a particular series of speakers at the Rally, McCardell says, "Most of the anger that was directed at me at the demonstration was from members of moqa." Of the three participants who directly confronted the President, none are directly associated with moqa. Professor Cornwall is an outspoken member of the queer community here and moqa values his voice, but in no way can that be construed as direct affiliation with or spokesmanship for moqa. The two women who most vocally demanded the President's accountability are not queer nor are they members of moqa. These two women were there to express anger stemming from their own individual experiences at Middlebury, neither of which stemmed from issues of gender or sexuality, but from issues of economic need and (lack of) support for victims of sexual assault.

McCardell finds it "curious" that "what had begun as a racial incident has been transformed less into issues of general campus climate than into particular concerns and interests of a particular group." Again, we point to the Rally statement to clarify the actual issues at hand: silencing of all voices of difference. No one group had any particular claim to the Rally; all the students participating explicitly supported the needs of all minority students on campus.

In regard to the progression of events, President McCardell says, "And most of what has been subsequent to that..... has been the presentation of a quite systematic agenda presented by the gay, lesbian and bisexual group on campus—having much less to do with race and much more to do with their own agenda." moqa would like to point out that this time line is erroneous, as is the concept that one minority group's goals are automatically exclusive of another group's goals—that is, that there are only so many "rights" to go around, and that if one group is asking for them, they are necessarily going to be taken away from the other group. moqa's increased visibility in the month of April is due to Gay History Month events that were planned months before the April 1st edition of The Campus and the April 13th Rally. moqa's mission for the year was discussed in August of 1997 and has remained the same all year long—to support the needs of queer students, to fight homophobia and heterosexism, to increase queer visibility, to reach out to other minority groups, and to ask that the College help us in these tasks through diversity training, a residential house, and a staff position. moqa has publicly discussed our concerns from the very first week of the Fall Semester and has consistently included in its discussions the issues of race, class, feminism, and student safety.

In regard to a question of popular opinion, McCardell says, "That may be the opinion of one hundred people who gathered on a sunny day prompted by a specific group....." (emphasis ours) We must assume that President McCardell is referring here to moqa since in all previous instances the "particular group" he refers to is moqa. And again, this assertion is erroneous. moqa did not in any way initiate the Rally. The impetus for the creation of that particular public forum was a discussion in a Women's Studies class which included straight, white, queer, and black students. To address an earlier point, that this response "was coming less vigorously and vehemently and publicly from the students of color than from other groups," we would like to say that, yes this is true and that this should in no way be used to slight support for the Rally. One reason is that the students of color had already made a very powerful public statement at the forum sponsored by The Campus and the SGA. The other reason is that the women from that class who organized the Rally, and the students who participated in it, took the initiative to step up to the challenge that it is time for others in the community to help shoulder the burden of fighting for recognition for students of color. They realzed that it is not, in fact, the job of minority students to educate the rest of the student body. It is the job of every individual on campus to educate themselves, to make everyone's issues their own, and to take responsibility for creating change.

After several columns of print where no mention of the Rally, nor of moqa, has been made, McCardell says, " Your private lives are your private matter, like your sexual orientation. Why should someone's sexual orientation be thrust in your face....." In response, we would like to pose several questions for the President to consider: Do you wear a wedding ring? Do you have a picture of you and your wife, or of your wife and children, on your office desk or wall? Did your wife take your last name in marriage? do you ever attend official functions as a couple? Do you mention your wife, your marriage, or your wedding anniversary in casual conversation? These are all public expressions of sexual orientation—in this particular case, they happen to be expressions of the heterosexual orienta-

(see MOQA page 11)

Student apologizes for bomb threat, stupidity

(continued from page 6)

have calmed myself down and told the truth then and there. I did not, and that was also wrong of me. The moments when I should have acted rationally were preceisely the moments when I acted completely irrationally: I acted in a cavalier manner throughout the morning (I suppose in order to cover up my guilty conscience at having inconvenienced and scared so many people). My behavior was inappropriate, no matter what the circumstances; I should have acted very differently from the way I did. Fortunately, no one was hurt as a result of my actions.

I confessed by about 1 p.m. that day—some seven hours after the alarm had been pulled, but by then the incident had become more than a college matter, and I became a police suspect. The police did not overreact in any way; I understand why people would believe that I acted maliciously—after all, I kept the full truth from the authorities for seven full hours.

Two days later, I was having my mug shot taken and I got fingerprinted. On Monday, April 20, 1998, I was arraigned at the Addison County Court House on this misdemeanor charge: initiating a false bomb threat knowing that it would likely cause the evacuation of Le Chateau.

Some members of the College community were directly inconvenienced by my actions. They became involved in what was, for them, a potentially life-threatening situation. I would like to apologize to my dorm-mates, the Residential Life Office staff, Campus Security, the Provost's Office, the Dean of Students' Office, my teachers, and the rest of College community. Some of you are very disappointed in me. I hope that I shall never disappoint you again, and I hope that I can work to slowly regain the past trust you placed in me.

I have learned my lesson as a result of my stupid actions and inconsiderate behavior. I have become much more aware of the consequences of my speeches and deeds as a result of this incident; I have thought long and hard about my lack of common sense and about taking full responsibility for my actions; I have reflected on the way I interact with people, and on how I react to difficult situations. I made a terrible mistake. What one intends as a joke is not always perceived as a joke (e.g. telling a bomb joke in an airport or on an airplane). I understand why people would think I was malicious. My irresponsible and even deceitful behavior could lead them to think that. I take full responsibility for their mistrust of me and my intentions.

To the community at large, I again offer my sincere apologies. The lessons that I have learned these past weeks will remain with me for the rest of my life. These lessons will make me a better and more responsible individual. I only wish that there would have been a more appropriate and an earlier opportunity for me to have learned them—perhaps there was, but it took this jolt for me to realize it. I'm sorry that these hard-learned lessons came at the expense of so many other people.

The self-reflection that I have been compelled to make this late in my College career has been the most intense in my four years here. I never fully realized until now how much I still have to learn in order to become a truly serious and fully responsible person and citizen. Perhaps some good has come out of this much regretted incident.

Sincerely, Damjan de Krnjevic Mislovic '98

D'Avella defends Campus majority

(continued from page 7)

ligence. And what of Frank Pandolfe. Well, he was voted to be removed but, that decision lies in the hands of Lela Moore. If you want to know why he has not been removed, as Dave Thomas asked the night of the hearing, ask Lela Moore.

Now that I have gotten many people riled up, let's address what some people may be thinking.

1. The majority of the editorial staff is just trying to save face and find a scapegoat. The definition of scapegoating is blaming someone without justification. First of all, find another word or phrase because there is ample justification for blame here. The editor is constitutionally positioned to accept blame. Second of all, we have always believed that removing Lela Moore would not solve race issues on this campus or that it would cleanse our reputation and restore trust in *The Campus*. But, by failing to be an effective leader and by neglecting her defined obligations as editor-in-chief, we felt she should not be running the mouthpiece of Middlebury.

2. Viscount Mostar Baron Belgrade Damjan de Krnjevic y Miscovic '98, SGA voting member, asked the question that, if the issue was anything else but race, would this have gone so far. The fact is that this ad was made and the issue was about race. Not only was it about race, it was about race at Middlebury College. If you don't live in a bubble, you know that most of the kids here are white and not students of color. So if you say that Lela Moore is not responsible for sensitivity on this campus, I agree. But, people have the common sense to know that race is a sensitive issue here. If you say it's not, step out of your bubble and welcome to reality.

3. This was a personal attack. I find this theory the most humorous. Do people actually think, like Matt Arnold who asked this question at the SGA hearing, that we would actually do this for fun or because of a personal vendetta. Give me a break. I have never had any personal problems with Lela Moore. I would never have gone this far just to publicly humiliate someone. If you saw that night at the hearing or have talked to me since, you know that I feel passionately about this because it is a serious issue that can not be overlooked. We had to stand up for what we believe, the integrity of the College's rules and the integrity of our organization.

You can question all you want about the purpose of writing this article, but these are the facts and this is how I feel. I have spent the past two weeks working this whole situation over in my head at the cost of my studies and time with friends. I resigned last week both because I had to for myself and the fact that I could not be led by Lela Moore. And you may ask if I have any concept of team. Well, a team may begin from the bottom but it is directed by a leader. That was not a team.

Sure, Lela Moore is out of office in a couple weeks and the paper will resume next year without her; for all intensive purposes, it will be a new paper and this may be forgotten. But that's too easy.

Things have to change, both in the structure of *The Campus* and the way it is run. Race, gender, and homophobic issues have to be dealt with and recognized at Middlebury. Our fearless leader, Bryan Stratton, suggests that if you are pissed about the way things have been handled with this issue or other issues, you should run for SGA. I agree with this to a point. Things are not going to be changed by the SGA or the new Commons System or the Grill; things can only change if people wake up and realize what is going on around them and speak about how they feel. Yesterday's rally was a step. If you attended, you would have realized that people cannot forget about the pertinent issues on this campus and must make a conscious effort to change things.

It is unfortunate that *The Campus*' situation served as a lightning rod for greater issues. Nevertheless, it revealed a bigger picture at Middlebury, that there is more at stake than just education. We cannot walk in the "real world" as ignorant as we were when we entered this place. But I cannot force you to act, I can only hope you do.

Stratton offers thanks to just about everyone he knows

(continued from page 7)
outside of the system as Malcom X did. It's the perfect coupling of the revolutionary with the evolutionary, proving that there is a need for immediate change and, at the same time, using established parameters to achieve that change and ensure some sense of permanence for it.

On Monday, the Community Council voted decisively to create a Gender Studies academic interest house which would also serve in a social capacity as a safe haven for queer students on campus. I fought for this house in the Council, but one of my arguments for this house was based on the demonstrated need to address the issue of "institutional silence" on the part of the administration, which was raised most prominently in the distinctly outside-of-the-system rally in front of Old Chapel. Malcom and Martin, hand-in-hand, made it happen.

If I have to leave this campus with any words of wisdom, these are those. Never underestimate the power of protest, but never underestimate the power of the system either. After this year, I suppose I can come out of the closet as an idealist.

My definition of an idealist is one who works towards a better future which s/he never expects to live to see. Whether you express that by saying that you have a dream or by saying that your kindgom is not of this earth is irrelevant; only the attitude of uncompromising patience matters.

That which is worth having is worth suffering for. Compromise for the sake of convenience and revolution without evolution are cop-outs, and I have no respect for anyone who advocates either.

Enough moralizing. I have some thank-yous to offer. This is always tricky, because you inevitably leave out some very important people, and they hate you. Please don't hate me if you think you should have been mentioned here; I'm sure I can give you better reasons to hate me if you just ask.

First of all, thank you to everyone who voted for me and, by doing so, allowed me to serve as your president, inflating my ego to previously-unimaginable sizes.

Thank you to my campaign staff of last year: Elena Johnson, Quinn Raymond, Pauls Toutonghi, and Chris Vourlias ("the walkie-talkie patrol"). Thank you to Stephanie Hunt and Nick Lauriat for helping me create the Web page that I haven't touched since September. Thank you to Dave Thomas, who is not the founder of Wendy's but managed a damn fine cookout despite that, as well as all the Monks, honorary Monks, and non-cloistered persons who paid for it and staffed it. And thank you to the Mill for a damn fine victory party.

Thank you to Alyson Cucci for standing by me, for putting me in my place, and for being the best vice-president this College has ever seen or will ever see. Also for dressing up as me for Halloween.

Thank you to this year's Executive Committee for doing all of the real work: "Crazy" Irakly Areshidze, "Diamond" Dan Bryan, "Cute as a Button" Stephanie Crumb, John "You've Got Some Tight Vinyl Pants To Fill" Felton, Nate "Fro" Johnson, "Absent" Aaron Johnston, Jason "The Big Man" Oleet, Paul "I Purchase Alcohol For The Oversight Committee" Rosenthal, "King" Dave Thomas, and Alex "Little Chief" Zwerdling.

Thank you to Madame, Robin, the Perco Provo, and a trustee who shall remain nameless. We will always have Breadloaf.

Thank you to the SGA General Assembly and every member of every SGA Committee for dedicating your time to our efforts. I'd list you all here, but my editors would throw a fit. A special thank you to every member of the General Assembly who wrote a bill this year like you were supposed to, and everlasting damnation to those of you who didn't.

Thank you to the Weird Sisters — Jon Howard, Clark Freeman, Matt Longman, and Alex Zwerdling — for keeping me sane and letting Mister Sister say the things his alter ego couldn't get away with. Thank you to all the ladies who donated lingerie for Mister Sister's costumes. Thank you to Dorm Damage for giving us a tough act to follow and to the Dorm Damage fans for not kicking Mister Sister's cross-dressing ass.

Thank you to the editorial staff of *The Campus* for two reasons: first, for making room for my rants, and, second, for proving that Spider-Man was right when he said that "with great power comes great responsibility."

Thank you to anyone who ever took 15 minutes to read one of these columns.

Thank you to the *Crampus* for being Middlebury's one and only intentionally humorous publication and for writing jokes that are funny as well as offensive.

Thank you to Jay Parini for patience. Thank you to the ladies of Planet Rock for all the interesting stories. Thank you to Bob Pack for making me look good. Thank you to Suzanne Minott and Irakly Areshidze for your integrity.

Thank you to John McCardell for the good dinners and the better conversations. Thank you to Ron Liebowitz and David Ginevan for coming through in a pinch. Thank you to Eric Davis for your parliamentary skills and for helping me look more competent than I probably am. Thank you to Ann Hanson for forgiving me for missing meetings on a regular basis and teaching me how to make a salad.

Thank you to Roman Graf for teaching me how to deal with the devil. Thank you to John Bertolini for managing to keep my comic book safe for an entire year. Thank you to John Elder for being John Elder. Thank you to Stephen Donadio for giving me a reason to come to faculty meetings. Thank you to Carla Mortensen for reassuring me that I have marketable skills. Thank you to every faculty and staff member who gave me off-the-record advice for your committment to this school.

Thank you to Mo Renganathan for hard-won praise. Thank you to every SGA president who sat on his or her ass and didn't do a damn thing for making it look easy.

Thank you to Kevin Peckham, Mike Wiser, Arlette Foy, Nate Johnson, Zaq Becker, and all at WRMC who helped me spread my propaganda.

Thank you to Henry Rollins for kicking my ass into gear. Thank you to Sascha Konietzko for offering me a spot in KMFDM. Thank you to Marilyn Manson for allowing me to infringe upon your copyright.

Thank you to Lucas Klein for listening more than you talked. Thank you to the Dead Gossips for the best evenings of the year. Thank you to Hoochie Cucarracha for keeping life interesting. Thank you to Tom for a hate that keeps me warm at night.

Thank you to anyone who ever stopped to talk to me or procrastinated by sending me an email for letting me know that I was able to reach people. Thank you to Jim Stuart for allowing me to invade everyone's email box indiscriminately.

Thank you to Don Eggert, Anne Moore, David Gramling, Carolyn Ashby, Stephanie Hunt, Gwynn Guilford, D.D. Taylor-Garcia, Kevin Moss, Richard Cornwall, and all my weird sisters and queer brothers for reminding me what I was here to do. Thank you to Community Council for helping me do it. Thank you to anyone who wasn't afraid to make a little noise for the right reasons.

Thank you to Mom and Dad for unwavering support and for being the best role models the Reverend President could wish for. Thank you to Steve and Sarah for putting up with your older brother's excesses. Thank you to the Kindred Six for making me into what I am today.

And last, but certainly not least, thank you to Holly for putting up with me. It's been fun, kids. You've got two very capable leaders in the persons of John Felton and Jason Oleet coming your way. They are here to represent you, so make sure they know you're out there. Say you want an evolution.

"For a brief time I was here, and for a brief time I mattered." - Harlan Ellison

Dubok criticizes Soviets for criminal negligence

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crippled reactor, was also heavily exposed to radiation, as were many small villages and hamlets that took no safety precautions.

The Soviet government suffered a serious credibility gap as a result of its lack of candor about the calamity. The failure to give people accurate knowledge concerning the hazards associated with the exposure they had received prompted a litany of accusations against the government and heightened national mistrust of its functions and legitimacy.

> **The stones do not bear the people's names, but the names of the towns and villages wiped out forever by radiation.**

The Chernobyl tragedy also brought about divisions and finally a split within the Communist Party itself. The Soviet government was severely criticized by many resentful nations for first concealing the disaster from the world, and then providing scant information about it.

Once the communist officials were confronted with the irrefutable evidence of the terrifying consequences of the explosion, the Communist Party of Ukraine and the Communist Party of the Soviet Union began to blame each other for the tragedy. No one wanted to take responsibility.

The indignation of the population against the Soviet regime became even stronger as more evidence of the government's criminal negligence, cowardice, and irresponsibility emerged. The Soviet nuclear establishment had known that the Chernobyl design was unsafe, but did not take any measures to prevent a potential disaster.

The Soviet authorities waited until 1990 before they grudgingly acknowledged that a much-rumored nuclear accident had actually occurred in the Urals in 1957. That explosion of a nuclear-waste storage tank dumped 70 tons of radioactive material over an area of 400 square miles. As the pattern of concealment and lying unfolded, the demise of the Soviet system was determined.

Eleven miles away from the Chernobyl Atomic Station there is a small Ukrainian village, Narodichi. The village is full of flowers and gardens, but it is a place where no one can live any more. In the center of the village stands a small monument: a scorched trunk of a huge fir-tree decorated with a black cross, a peal of bells on a wooden frame, black tombstones.

The stones do not bear peoples' names, but the names of the dead towns and villages wiped out forever by radiation.

Ally questions McCardell's disrespect

(continued from page 6)
understanding"?

I can testify personally to the benefits of making an effort to learn from people who are different from myself. I began attending MOQA (then MGLBA) meetings as a first-year in order to confront my own uneasiness around gay people. As a straight man with no understanding of queer issues, I was afraid that I would not be well received by the group. To the contrary, my exposure to queer culture has allowed me to broaden my own perspective and meet some really amazing people. Interacting with those who did not grow up exactly as you did is essential to intellectual and emotional growth.

> **Telling queers that "your private lives are your private matter" is like telling racial minorities to pretend to be white in public.**

I have also come to understand the frustrations which queers can experience in a heterosexist world. Telling queers that "your private lives are your private matter" is like telling racial minorities to pretend to be white in public. Straight people, such as you and I, blatantly display our sexuality in public everyday. Even if you don't want it to, your sexual orientation determines much of your life: whether you will be hired for a job, whether you can marry or have children, or the way in which people expect you to act. If you wish to keep sexuality a private matter, President McCardell, why does your wife host college functions? Queer students aren't trying to push their sexuality on you, they are asking for recognition. Doesn't everyone deserve to feel secure and respected for who they are?

What surprises me most about your interview is that you believe that these uppity homosexuals, and their straight supporters, came out of nowhere. You seem wholly unaware of the grievances which queers and straights have been making all year about homophobic incidents, which have not received more than a symbolic condemnation by the Administration. If you need to refresh your memory, you can find quite a few articles and documentation of homophobic incidents on MOQA's web page. If you truly think that "doing better isn't making symbolic gestures. Doing better is changing the attitudes of a culture, and that isn't done by name-calling," than perhaps you should begin by attempting to gain a basic understanding of what life here is like for gay students, rather than making false accusations.

Such blatant disrespect towards homosexuals (i.e. telling them to hide their existence) runs contrary to Vermont state law and college policy. To quote a sign which was posted in Voter, "Education is about working to learn what you don't know. When an educator stops learning, tell him or her to pack up and leave." Are you ready to learn from your mistake.

Sincerely,
Thomas M. Reavley '98

MOQA asks McCardell to take their business seriously

(continued from page 9)

tion. Sexual behavior may be a matter for the bedroom (although some will debate that as well), but orientation encompasses much more of one's life and identity than that and naturally includes public as well as private expressions of that identity—be it hetero-, homo-, bi- or transgender. If publicly expressing sexual identity is "thrusting it in [someone's] face" then the entire American public should be outraged every time they turn on the TV.

Here we would like to insert similar statements that have been made by President McCardell in the local press. From a story by Kristin Blumer in The Rutland Herald Sunday Edition on April 19th: "'The role of the university is not to insist upon or to impose a point of view,' he said. 'It is to create a climate in which competing points of view can co-exist with civility and respect.' Granted, sexuality, race and gender are 'more than a point of view,' he said. People are born the way they are. 'But a community such as ours need not be expected to endorse or approve of any particular thing in order to create a climate in which that thing may be allowed to exist.' In other words, he said, Middlebury College need not endorse or approve of homosexuality simply so that homosexuals can live their lives with dignity and respect. 'My sexuality is my business, yours is yours and theirs is theirs,' he said more than once during the interview. The question of whether Middlebury should support homosexuality is a complex issue, McCardell said. 'It assumes that matters which, for a great many people, still lie within the realm of personal privacy ought somehow to be a matter of institutional concern.'"

As we explained above, the line between public and private is not so clear as President McCardell might like to believe. A few questions for clarification come to mind: Exactly which "particular thing[s]" does he believe that "a community such as ours need not be expected to endorse or approve of" so that "that thing may be allowed to exist?" and does that include the civility and respect that he endorsed previously? Who selects which particular things are chosen to be valued in this way over and above other things? What happens when you remove the words "with dignity and respect" from the sentence in which they appear? Which aspects of our lives are matters for institutional concern? Which are not? Does the institution concern itself with us in particular ways because we are students of color? women? differently abled? individuals with unique backgrounds? The most serious accusation in The Campus interview is made last, following a building pattern of misinformation, attempts at scapegoating moqa and queer students, and deliberate singling out of sexual orientation as an identity to be silenced. In discussing the assumed presence of students of all orientations throughout the commons, President McCardell says, "We would not need to assume that because they chose to keep those matters private, the institution is stifling their desire to come out." moqa acknowledges that some students simply do not feel a need to be out even though they may feel safe and able to do so; however, as long as there are students who feel that Middlebury is not a safe place to do so, and do not come out because of the atmosphere, we do believe that "the institution is stifling their desire to come out."

McCardell then poses the question, "We would not take it upon ourselves to out them against their will, would we?" to which the interviewer replies, "I would hope not." McCardell then asserts, "That's going on." To be blunt, unless he can substantiate his claim—as he repeatedly asks the interviewer and the student body to do—this is a lie. moqa has never endorsed, encouraged, nor engaged in the practice of forced outing; it is unethical and it is damaging not only to the individuals involved but to the queer community as a whole. Our purpose here is to support queer students and faculty in pursuing personal empowerment in whatever form they choose, out or not. President McCardell speaks earlier in the interview about using "overcharged" words "casually and cavalierly," and we would like to point out that "outing" is just such a charged word for the queer community. Its use either "casually and cavalierly" or deliberately, whether intended or not, has the potential effect of being divisive and damaging.

moqa would hope that McCardell was not intentionally creating the impression that we have outlined here. We invite him to take seriously "the business of trying to broaden the limited reach of our own understanding" and to respond to our concerns by scheduling a meeting with members of moqa and allies in the community, by a statement in a forum such as this one, or by attending one of our meetings Sunday nights at 8 pm in Chellis House. His confidentiality will be respected as is every other individual's.

GLEAM, MOQA *reaffirm position against outing*

From last week's Campus interview with President McCardell:

John McCardell: I would hope, and I would assume that we would have students of various sexual orientations mixed throughout the commons, and we would not need to assume that because they chose to keep those matters private, the institution is stifling their desire to come out. We would not take it upon ourselves to out them against their will, would we?

JJ: I would hope not.

John McCardell: That's going on.

We the members of the Middlebury Open Queer Alliance and the Gay and Lesbian Employees at Middlebury reaffirm our position against outing. Confidentiality is part of the constitution of MOQA and the importance of preserving confidentiality is understood by everyone in our small community. We have never outed anyone by publicly revealing their sexual orientation against their will. If President McCardell has any concrete evidence to the contrary, we request that he present it. If not, we demand that he retract his charge in print.

The charge that we "out people against their will" can only drive potential members away from the organizations that exist to support gay, lesbian, bisexual, queer, and questioning people at Middlebury.

MOQA (Middlebury Open Queer Alliance) and GLEAM (Gay and Lesbian Employees at Middlebury)

The Middlebury Campus

Positions Now Available for Next Fall

The following positions with **The Middlebury Campus** are open for next fall. The fall 1998 staff will be chosen by the current editorial board. Experience with **The Campus** is not required.

Applications for all positions will be available at the Student Information Desk in McCullough beginning Wednesday, April 22. Please return completed applications by May 1. Candidates will be contacted for interviews. Please call Lela Moore at extension 5736 with questions.

Editor-in-Chief: Responsible for editing, brainstorming for article ideas, writing weekly editorials and acting as liaison between section editors, photographers, production personnel and business/advertising staff. Experience with the Campus not required. Paid Position.

Managing Editor: Assists editor-in-chief with everything. Responsible for editing, coordinating various sections and doing sporadic trouble-shooting. Must be able to work well with people and must have editing/writing experience. Paid Position.

Production Manager: Oversees production and final layout of newspaper and manages production staff. Good knowledge of Quark Xpress necessary. Must be willing to work late hours. Paid Position.

Business Manager: In charge of business end of newspaper including paying bills, overseeing budget, subscription mailings and circulation staff. Must be well organized and responsible. Paid Position.

Advertising Manager: Solicit and layout ads. Must be outgoing, motivated and organized. Knowledge of Quark Xpress a bonus. Must be comfortable with telephone skills and bookkeeping. Paid Position.

News Editor: Responsible for conceiving, assigning and editing news stories. Oversees layout of section. Must be aware of campus news and have a mind for creative journalism.

Opinions Editor: Responsible for soliciting and editing opinions pieces, letters to the editor and editorial cartoons. Must have a keen interest in campus life and sharp eye for controversy.

Features Editor: Responsible for the creation and assignment of novel, interesting and pertinent story ideas. If you do not consider yourself quite adept at squeezing creativity out of what will become the barren desert of your mind, this position is not for you. Simultaneously, this position offers an exciting level of freedom, which allows the editor to shape the section as opposed to the section shaping the editor.

Arts Editor: Main responsibility is creating and assigning articles for the section each week, but you should also expect to help the production editor with layout. Insider knowledge of the Middlebury arts community is helpful, as is a willingness to pursue off-campus story ideas.

In Depth Editor: Must be able to come up with innovative and multi-dimensional topics to examine each week. A good sense of student interests and a creative eye are beneficial. Responsible for assigning and editing all stories and overseeing the layout of the section.

Sports Editor: Assigns and edits all sports stories. Should be familiar with members and coaches of Middlebury athletic teams and in touch with non-varsity activities.

Photo Editor: Responsible for assigning and taking photos. Must have good technical skills including knowledge of darkroom procedures. Dependability is a necessity.

Copy Editor: Responsible for the elimination of all spelling, punctuation and typographical errors. Some late nights required. Above-average spelling and grammar skills a must. Knowledge of Quark Xpress program a plus but not a requirement. You will be part of a team of copy editors, so flexibility and an ability to work well with others (and an adequate supply of No-Doz) would be advantageous. Paid Position.

Technical Consultant: Must be computer wiz with experience in late night troubleshooting. Knowledge of Quark Xpress and Microsoft Word and the college's VAX system essential. Minimal time commitment.

Alumnus shares producing experiences, gives advice about film

By Raegan Randolph
Staff Writer

Actor-turned-Hollywood-producer John Morrissey '72 returned to his alma mater last Thursday, April 23, to share his personal success story and to offer advice to film students about producing in Hollywood.

The naturally suave Morrissey, who seemed very "Hollywood" with his deep tan and sleek clothing, gave a humorous and informative lecture highlighting his turbulent path to the top from his acting days at Middlebury to his founding of the Turman Morrissey Company. "It took me thirty years to realize that I was not going to be Tom Cruise," Morrissey revealed jokingly at the start of his lecture.

Ever since his days at Middlebury, Morrissey knew he wanted to be an actor; however, not until after almost 30 years did he realize that a career behind the camera was best for him. After graduating from Middlebury, Morrissey was determined to begin a career on-stage and went to drama school in London. Shortly thereafter he returned to the States to begin a stint as a traveling regional theater actor. After working on and off Broadway, Morrissey decided to try his luck in Hollywood and traded in the theaters of New York for the sets of "General Hospital." On the soap opera he played a member of the Greek Mafia and taped an episode containing, according to Morrissey, the "second-most-watched event in regular daytime television." But after roles on another soap, "Guiding Light," and on a few forgettable sitcoms and late-night programs, Morrissey settled into a depression on the boulevard of broken dreams and began to feel, as he described it, "a sense of failure overwhelming me."

Morrissey advised Middlebury 's aspiring producers to "be prepared for constant rejection...it's a lot of fun and very satisfying. I get to be around creative people and don't have to get up too early in the morning.

Morrissey then looked to the film industry for hope and began working in the development field of film production. In his lecture, Morrissey outlined the three aspects of producing a film: development, financing and physical production. The development stage, Morrissey explained, consists of finding material for a script and improving it through reading it, "doing lunch" in order to solicit the material from the author's literary agents and meeting with the author in order to make changes to the script. When scouting for a possible script, Morrissey advised students to keep in mind that "films with strong stories and dynamic characters" are always the most successful. The classic example, said Morrissey, is the recent worldwide blockbuster "Titanic." While working at Marathon Entertainment in development, Morrissey learned the downside to the development sector of film production: "Development executives don't get credit." Prompted by this realization, Morrissey ventured into the other areas of film production. "To be a producer," Morrissey said cattily, "the only thing you have to be able to do is get money to make a movie." According to Morrissey, financing a movie can be accomplished in the following three ways: with a major studio; independently — which at the moment "seems most fashionable"; or through what Morrisey referred to as the "Twilight Zone," meaning a one-time source of funds. Allocating money to make a movie is not simple; it takes finesse. For example, Morrissey's production company currently has a non-exclusive contract with Columbia Pictures, which means that any movie Morrissey wants to produce must first be presented to Columbia. If Columbia decides it doesn't want to finance that particular film, then Morrissey is free to solicit funds from other studios for the film. Morrissey's upcoming film, "City Prime Evil: High Noon in Detroit," a western based on the Elmore Leonard novel, was rejected for distribution by MGM three times before Morrissey got an independent filmmaker to finance the picture. Moreover, MGM only agreed to distribute the film if Morrissey hired big-time stars to act in the film. The cast, explained the producer, is extremely important in order to get financing for a movie. Thus Morrissey presented his lineup for "City Prime Evil": Robert DeNiro, Brad Pitt and Richard Gere to name a few.

"To be a producer," Morrissey said, "the only thing you have to be able to do is get money to make a movie."

Morrissey advised Middlebury's aspiring producers to "be prepared for constant rejection." Despite the many "No's" Morrissey has received as a film producer, he said of his job, "It's a lot of fun and very satisfying. I get to be around creative people and don't have to get up too early in the morning."

Throughout his career Morrissey has been on the production team for such films as "The Borrowers," "The Tie that Binds" and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The first film he ever produced on his own was entitled "Nine and a Half Ninjas." Morrissey has gone on to be the executive producer for such films as "Booty Call" and "American History X," the June 1998 release starring Edward Norton that Morrissey previewed following his lecture.

VSO Hunger clean-up raises spirits and money

By Siti Masturah Ismail
Staff writer

Last weekend, several groups of Middlebury students participated in the Annual Hunger Clean-Up in honor of the National Campaign against Hunger and Homelessness. Christopher Sullivan '00 and Laurel Cadwallader '01 of the Volunteer Services Organization (VSO) headed the challenge of organizing Middlebury's own volunteer initiative.

David Barreda

Students volunteer to do trail work.

A month and a half ago, they started calling organizations in town in search of worksites and managed to secure ten, including Savoir, Parent-Child Center and the Humane Society. "We had to turn down two organizations, as there weren't enough volunteers to go around," they said. Last-minute cancellations threatened to impair the success of the project, but overall, "We are pleased with the enthusiastic participation of those who showed up."

In preparation for the four hour worksites on Saturday, VSO set up booths outside the dining halls to recruit groups of students who were interested in participating. These groups, the Tavern, Christian Fellowship and Newman, were encouraged to raise sponsorships among themselves. They did this by getting others to contribute a certain amount of money for each hour of work they did. Such sponsorship complimented the penny war efforts, where, once again, VSO set up booths every day last week outside the dining halls to collect loose change. Pitting Commons and Social Houses against one another, VSO managed to raise $144.79, with Ross Commons and The Mill topping the list. The combined efforts yielded $644.79 altogether. The proceeds will help fund the food shelf at the Addison County Community Action Group, a non-profit organization in town that serves those in need.

Individual initiatives like senior Courtney Kessler's were also included in the volunteer drive. Kessler got a group of friends together and went to the Parent-Child Center downtown. Wilma Lopez '01, who had never taken part in VSO activities before, was also roped in by a friend at another worksite. "I had a really good time gardening for the community school in Ripton. The garden that we worked on is an educational tool for the children. At the end of the summer, the produce from the garden will be harvested, cooked and shared in a community fair. It was nice to be able to meet new people," said Lopez.

Another group of friends, including first-year Ben Jervey, did trail work at Chipman Hill and got

(see Cadwallader, page 14)

Of Superheroes and PE Requirements

By Kristina Palmieri
Features Editor

I had a charmed childhood. My mom was my best friend and partner-in-crime. In middle school, all junior high students had to take PE once a week, which involved running around in circles for a good ten minutes and finishing off the mandatory class with a game of volley ball, dodge ball or tennis. Honestly, I hated PE more than any other class. Perhaps if it weren't compulsory, I may have enjoyed working up a sweat at eight in the morning. Maybe I wouldn't have. Regardless, Monday mornings weren't my proverbial cup of tea. PE classes never were. My best friends, whom I thought were kindred spirits, would disown me once a week. When it came time to pick teammates, they would fight over me, "I had her on my team last week. It's your turn" to which another friend would respond, "Let's play rock, scissors, paper. The loser gets her." Children can be so cruel. Although many who hear my account of my youth may theorize that my distaste for PE is a direct result of my pent-up hostilities against my buddies who abandoned me to pursue some higher good, such as winning the game or maintaining the integrity of their team, my explanation is much simpler: PE bored me.

My best friends, whom I thought were kindred spirits, would disown me once a week. When it came time to pick teammates, they would fight over me, "I had her last week. It's your turn!"

Enter Supermom, my savior, my buddy, my pal. Although she didn't excuse me from every PE session, she did the next best thing: she excused me, oh, once every seven weeks. She was the fifth grade English and math teacher at my school, so she had the trust that came with her age and her position. Once every seven weeks, when I became particularly dreary with the mere thought of running circles, I would yawn, "Can I skip today?" and she would smile mischievously, "Yes, you're right. You need to get your retainers tightened today" or "We can't have your asthma acting up again like it did last night." Then, she would proceed to sign a note, addressed to Ms. Pinto. (As a side note, I never asked her to excuse me from my other classes. I didn't mind them. I didn't have to run.)

When I went away to school in tenth grade, I still had to fulfill PE requirements, at least one term of physical activity every year. (Senior year, I skipped that requirement altogether and begged the newspaper adviser, Mr. Scott, to convince the athletic department that journalism should count as physical activity.) I fulfilled it my sophomore year with figure skating which wasn't that bad but my junior year, skating didn't fit into my schedule and I had to do intramural tennis and this time I had no mother to protect me. What to do? Intramural tennis, like Monday PE, also involved running in circles and running after a ball, except that instead of only 40 minutes of that, I had to do it for 2 hours.

At this point in my high school career, I discovered something indispensable: how to feign illness well. At my high school, you could sit out anything without receiving a demerit and the fact that the nurses were suspicious of students faking the flu didn't make skipping any easier. I learned that the reason so many students couldn't get the nurse to excuse them was that they tried too hard: they talked too loudly and too quickly and gave too many symptoms.

They should have done what I did: ten minutes before I went down to the infirmary, I would sit in my room and think of something sickening, like driving along Connecticut's winding roads, then continue holding this thought until I saw the nurse. The nurse would say, "How are you feeling today?" to which I would respond, "Not too well." She would ask me what hurt and I would shrug my shoulders. Then she would tell me to march up to my room, get some rest, and gargle with salt water.

One doesn't need these skills in college. One doesn't need to pretend to feel sick because the truth is that you probably are sick with some unnamed tropical disease or you are more likely burnt out because you've spent the last 48 hours running on a total of eight hours of sleep. If you miss class you don't get a demerit but you do miss what could be the most profound piece of information you will get all semester.

And then again, there are some things that stay the same. You may continue to hate running around in circles. You may still have getting up at 8 AM to get your heart pumping...and while it's true that you can't guarantee that your bosom buddies will never, in the twisted context of this story, fight for you to pursue some higher good," it's always nice to know that there will always be someone to sign you out when you think your retainers need tightening.

On Tap rehearses for "The 1998 Tap Ambition Tour," founders to graduate

By Kristine Palmero
Features Editor

It's a cool April night in Middlebury, Vermont.For On Tap co-founder Tanya Boudakian '98 and the other tap dancers, this night is particularly special because the original members of this dance group graduate this May. The performance of "The 1998 Tap Ambition Tour," will showcase the group's talents in six dances, including a "Bring in da noise, bring in da funk," which features several Middlebury men and a surprise Madonna medley choreographed by Boudakian and Erin Mara '98. The performance will be hosted by Steve Waltien '00.5 and will feature the Mamajamas.

On Tap was born in the fall of 1994 when Penny Campbell of the Dance department had a sign-up sheet at the Activities fair for those interested in ballet, jazz, or tap. Boudakian got a copy of the list of interested dancers but at the first meeting, only she and Julia Shreve '98 showed up. Boudakian and Shreve called a second meeting a week later, to which five more people showed up. After brainstorming a few tap ideas, the seven decided that they should become a performing group and they performed at the Winter Carnival night club a few weeks later.

True to the plot line of any fledgling performing group, two of the senior members found each other serendipitously. "One night, I believe it was after the infamous Comi-Cosi night at the Mill, I was tapping in the stairwell by the fourth floor, and my ears perked up to the distinctive sound of tap shoes on Stewart linoleum. ... I ran down the fourth floor hall, following the sound of the tap-tap-ti-tappity-tap. The taps were loud now, echoing off that green Stewart tile, and I knocked the door from which all the tapping was coming. Jess St. Clair opened the door, pausing in the tap dancing act of which she was performing for her roomate and the discovery of a fellow Stewart tapper was made," said Catherine Whittlesey '01. They attended an On Tap meeting together, and the rest is history. Other senior members include Elizabeth Catone, Elizabeth Gerber, Kelly Johnson, Erin Mara, Katie Masselam, Rebecca Perron, and Jill Santopietro.

Since its genesis four years ago, On Tap has performed at various events, most recently at the Winter Carnival Copacabana Night Club and in the fall, at the International Students Organization (ISO) Fashion show and the First-year Orientation program, dancing four years away to a rainbow of tunes such as "42nd Street," "Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy," "One Singular Sensation," "Istanbul not Constantinople," "Copacabana," "9 to 5," "Sing Sing Sing," "In the Mood," and an 80's and "Supermodel" medley.

For their April 30 "1998 Ambition Tour," the dancers have had to put in about four hours daily since spring break. Usually, dancers rehearse between two and four hours a week. Choreographing is shared between the members and for this show, Boudakian choreographed with the talents of Gerber, Whittlesey, Johnson, Mara and Marcel.

Boudakian, who has 18 years of ballet and tap lessons and about 14 of jazz, first learned to tap in a small dance studio near her home in New Jersey where she studied throughout high school. She said, "I've not had formal classes in a while but the 'rookies' keep me on my toes, so to speak." She added, "I will probably take dance classes wherever I will be but this is probably the last time I will perform, especially perform my own creations and get free reign over a lot of things. It's very sad." Said Perron, "I was a member of On Tap the very first year that it was started. We were a small group the first year and I think that the closeness of the group is what made it successful. After transferring from Midd and then coming back again I am just excited to be a part of it again. The group is so big now that I am glad they made another spot for me! I hope that the group stays as entertaining as it is and can continue to make each show more innovative than the previous."

Freedom music

David Barreda

Courtney Brooks '01 *performed a number of her original songs at the Free Tibet event held last weekend in front of the New Dorms.*

Beginning golfer explains basic putting and slicing

By Tom Marks
Staff Writer

What's the deal with golf? I mean, what attracts people to the sport?

Broken down into its elementary objectives, it is simply a bunch of people going into a well-kept field and using big sticks to smack around a tiny, distorted ball which will hopefully land in a hole that is no more than five times the size of the ball. It may seem stupid, not to mention frustrating. The simple truth is, for those of us who do not play regularly, the ball will never ever do what you want it to do. If you're trying to hit it straight, plan on ending up in the woods. If you're trying to hit the ball with a little slice, plan on going dead straight or slicing the ball so hard that it actually curves around you and starts going backwards.

In movies like "Star Wars" and "Karate Kid," you always see the hero envisioning himself performing some great feat and then using that vision to do it in real life. This does not hold true in golf. You're almost better off imagining a really bad shot and hoping that, by Krupenbach's law (German philosopher who, in 1911, theorized that a golf ball will travel in the exact opposite path of it's intended flight), it will end up some-

(see Golf page 15)

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Watts lists footwear for spring, rates odor levels of each pair

By Hilary Watts
Staff writer

Yes, it's that time of year again. The flowers are beginning to bloom, the air has the fresh scent of cow manure and classes are just about intolerable unless they are taken outside. Best of all, the old snow boots are shoved to the back of the closet, replaced by an array of fashionable and trendy spring footwear.

Over time, I have developed a list of favorites, which I'll share now. The first is the ever preppy Adidas sandal, which can fulfill multiple functions. It is perfect for wearing in the shower in order to avoid the ever present layer of build up slime. It is also an asset at the beach, where it can easily be flipped off for a sprint into the ocean. Finally, it comes in handy when you are just too groggy in the morning to find any better shoe as you can remain assured that you'll look OK because, hey, everyone else wears 'em.

The flowers are beginning to bloom, the air has the fresh scent of cow manure and classes are just about intolerable unless they are taken outside.

Next comes my personal sandal of choice, the Birkenstock. Now, this footwear branches out into the slightly crunchy area, which is a good combination with preppy attire. I choose this sandal because it can be formal or informal, depending on the occasion. The birk also has the distinction of being personally attuned to your own foot. Although painful when brand new, this sandal truly takes on a new personality after weeks of constant wear. The additional touch of collecting random rocks and bits of sand add an element of mystery to the wearing, as you never know what you'll pick up and then not be able to extract from your foot later on.

Another look permeating the college scene is what I like to call the platform sandal. The clearance level of this sandal is comparable to that of a sport utility vehicle and the popularity of this look on campus is equivalent as well. The platform can range anywhere from a few centimeters to several inches in height, allowing for a wide range of clumpiness. Obviously, the best use for this sandal is stomping on the bare feet of unsuspecting classmates or making a grand entrance into a class about 15 minutes late. Consequently, I consider this sandal the most attention-prone of the group.

Finally comes the basic flip-flop, the epitome of spring. This can be worn anywhere and everywhere, signaling a casual and carefree attitude. This sandal can be spotted on the feet of those playing Frisbee or preparing barbeques on Battell Beach or McCullough field. Again, the easy on-off access provides for an agile purpose, whether you need to sprint to class or gain a friend's attention by hurling a light, yet substantial object.

David Barreda

Flip flops are just one of the many open toe options for fashion conscious students in the warm days ahead.

Before deciding on which of these fashions to exhibit, it is important to rate the odor levels which each emit. I have never gotten close to an Adidas sandal yet I have never heard any complaints from friends of wearers, so I would say the odor factor is minimal here. I will admit that Birks, although originally exuding the lovely clean smell of leather, do after a time possess a funky odor all their own, which is not exactly sweet. If you want sandals to inconspicuously kick off while watching TV with many other people, this is not the sandal I'd recommend. The platform is usually made out of some classy type of material, so the smell here is basically non-existent. The flip flop, with its classic nature, is highly recommendable. This merely smells as good as the wearer desires. A bit of gold bond and a good scrubbing leaves this sandal smelling as good as new.

So, here are some modest suggestions for the adaptation to spring heat. Ultimately, any sandal will do as long as it allows the foot to breathe. So, happy wearing and don't forget that every sandal is multi-functional: Use your sandal of choice to its full potential!

Cadwallader envisions a "College Volunteer Day"

(continued from page 12)

their parents and friends to sponsor them. "We cleared broken branches produced during the ice storm from the mountain-bike trail. It was a lot of fun," he said. Sullivan added that "another group attached to Savoir boxed 5,000 books to be sent to Africa in a couple of weeks!"

It is clear from the positive feedback of both the participants and organizations that more volunteer projects of this type should be carried out in the future. "All the worksites could use regular help," observed Sullivan. He urges those interested in the worksites mentioned to contact him or Cadwallader. Both the organizers think the greatest challenge is to find ways to increase college participation in voluntarism.

Cadwallader envisions a "College Volunteer Day," a campus-wide event on par with the Winter Carnival, where "people could get excited about getting together with a group of friends in a social activity that benefits the community." "We need to reach out, so we don't get stuck on the hill." she added.

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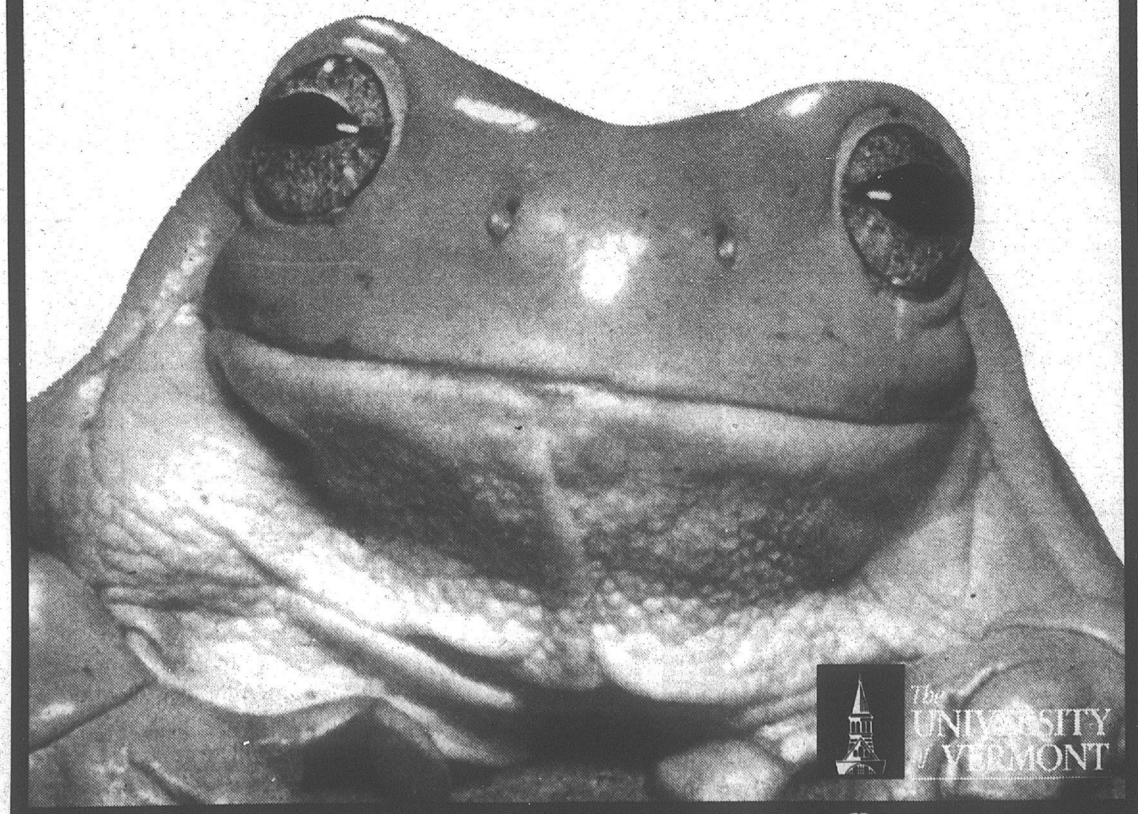

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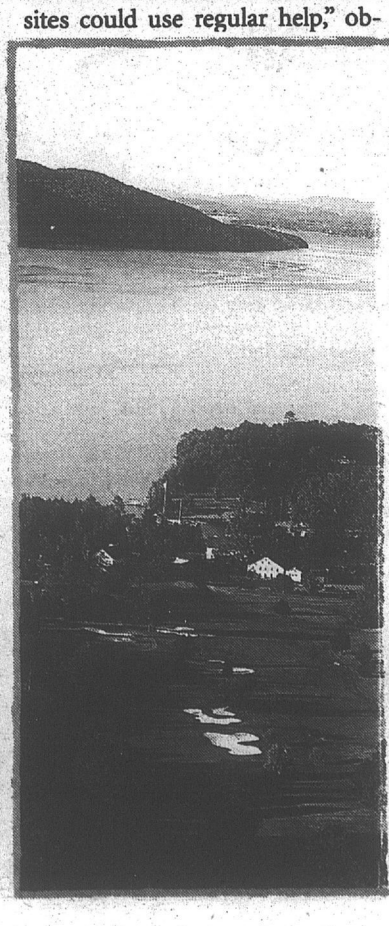

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"Golf is not just a sport; it's a combination of things," Marks writes

(continued from page 13)
where in the field of play.

The psuedo-physics of hitting a golf ball is just the beginning of a golfer's woes. After you hit the ball, you have to find it, which is what a fairway is for. But for those of us who are fairway impaired, simple, everyday tasks like finding a golf ball become immeasurable challenges.

I sometimes wish that they made golf balls with built-in beepers, like cordless phones and TV remotes. That way, you could just press a button and figure out which pile of leaves it's buried in or whereabouts in the lake you should start diving.

To complicate matters further, a golfer has to choose a club from a wide selection of clubs, which along time ago, were mindlessly encoded in a series of numbers and letters. Why is it that the low numbered clubs go further than the high numbered clubs? That doesn't make any sense. And what's the deal with the sand wedge and the putter? The sand wedge can't be club number "11," it had to be "S" Some sets name the pitching wedge as "P" instead of "10." What was wrong with the number thing? There's no need to bring letters into the picture. And the putter? What, are you too good for a number or a letter, because you're the putter? It's obvious that club makers way back when decided that the putter should be a letter and not a number, so they were going to name it "P," but these are the same guys who name the "10" the "P," so they decided to screw the whole thing and not give the putter any marking whatsoever.

That brings us to another obstacle: it's hard enough to get the ball onto the green but once you're there, you have to putt the ball into the hole. It's not like approach shots: you can be miles off on those and still get near the green eventually. With putting, if you are off a fraction of an inch, the results can be disasterous. I think putting is the most daunting element of golf because every time a golfer steps on the green, they are subconsiciously thinking, "I need to sink this putt to finish the hole." The idea that one may never sink the putt, and therefore, will always be frantically tapping the ball all over the place, making every effort to escape this grassy hell, is a scary one.

The idea that one may never sink the putt and therefore, will always be frantically tapping the ball all over the place, making every effort to escape this grassy hell, is a scary one.

There are millions of reasons to hate golf, yet it remains one of America's favorite pastimes. The reason is not clear. There is definitely a feeling that comes from playing golf (even badly), that is hard to put on paper. However, being a writer, that's not a valid excuse, so here it goes:

Golf is not just a sport, it's a combination of things. For one, it's a social experience. People golf with their friends. There is a lot of walking to do (another pitfall), which means a lot of talking. It's the perfect social forum: it's natural, it's bonding and the nature of the sport necessitates conversation.

The personal advantages are even greater. If you consider the amount of distance you have to travel from tee to hole, it's really an incredible feat. Even if it takes 20 shots, there is a definate feeling of accomplishment, the feeling that you commanded the ball to travel 300 yards and sink into that hole. It's a perverse power trip but it's innate to all of us.

This power trip keeps us coming back to the course day after day. It makes us realize that we are not perfect, but we accept it because we get the job done. It could be done more efficiently, so we examine ourselves and we strive to make ourselves better. We learn to take the hitches out of our swings, to ease up on the fast greens. We learn to improve.

I'm going to grab my clubs now and head out for the course. I know that I will probably curse up a storm and maybe even break a club over my knee, but when I come back, I'll be somehow different. Somehow wiser. Somehow better.

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New student band makes drums beat, pulse rise

By Olive Thomas
Staff Writer

If you didn't get to hear Middlebury's Steel Drum Band perform during Winter Carnival Weekend at the Friday night dinner and at Copacabana, here's your chance: the Steel Drum Band will have its spring concert on McCullough Green on Saturday, May 9 at 4:00p.m.

The performance of The University of New Hampshire's Steel Drum Band "Oasis" during 1996 at the Center for the Arts (CFA) inspired the birth of Middlebury's own steel drum band. The current band leader Amelia Berry '00 found out soon after this performance that the Middlebury Music Department had a set of the steel drums that were not being used. Berry said that it is "a unique opportunity for the College to have the drums [and] I was appalled to find out that the College had [them] and wasn't putting them to use."

"I was appalled to find out that the College had steel drums and wasn't putting them to use."

Although the band was not established until fall semester of this year, plans for organization of the band began last spring with the help of Berry, Techia Braveboy '99, Phoebe Chase '00 and Jme McLean '00. Recruiting on Proctor terrace this year increased the membership to include current band members, Ramya Chari '00, Garrett Dodge '01, Kirk Hoffman '01, Emily Humphrey '00, Susan Parsons '01 and Olive Thomas '01.

Berry has been playing the steel drums since she was 10-years-old, an opportunity which was provided by a program designed to keep kids off the streets in her neighborhood, Over-the-Rhine in Cincinnati, Ohio. The program inspired her to start her own band "Over-the-Rhine Steel Drum Band," which was composed of ten students, at Peasly Neighborhood Center. Berry played in over 75 concerts around Cincinnati with the band. She continued playing the Steel Drums for two years after moving to Kentucky bringing her total playing to six years before attending Middlebury College.

These experiences enabled her not only to start the band at Middlebury but also to teach the members how to play the various instruments. None of the band's members had ever played the steel drums before, so they all had to learn the rudiments of steel drum playing including how to hold the sticks and strike the drums in the correct way. The band has since learned to play songs such as "Jovert Music," "Jamaican Farewell," "Yesterday" and "Merengue."

Berry said, "I am very proud of all the members of the band and have enjoyed watching them and myself grow over the past year." The group is currently planning a trip to The New England Steel Drum Festival in Portland, Maine on Sunday, May 3rd. Although the Middlbury band won't be playing, Berry said the trip will be a way to establish connections with other New England bands and gather new songs.

Campus Voices

What would your personals ad say?

Compiled by Kristine Palmero — Photos by David Barreda

"Freak of nature searching for fellow freak for fun time."

--Willow Stein '01

"Go out with me. I'm neutered!"

--Timothy Dewey-Mattia '00

"I not only look like Mick Jagger, I sound like him too."

--Tyson Schoelzel '01.5

"Yo! Check out my big booty/"

--David Shomaker '01

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

ON BEHALF OF YOUR ALMA MATER, I'D LIKE TO WELCOME THE CLASS OF '83 BACK TO WALDEN...
AS YOU RENEW OLD ACQUAINTANCES HERE TONIGHT, I ONLY HAVE ONE PIECE OF ADVICE FOR YOU — BE KIND!
5-4
ALTHOUGH SOME OF YOU HAVE SIGNIFICANT ACCOMPLISHMENTS TO YOUR CREDITS, TRY TO REMEMBER YOU HAVE CLASSMATES WHO STILL HAVEN'T MADE ANY KIND OF MEANINGFUL MARK IN LIFE!
IN OUR CLASS? IS THIS TRUE?
NO WAY!
MUST BE A BOILERPLATE SPEECH.
MIKE, THAT LITTLE SPEECH OF PRESIDENT KINGS KIND OF RATTLED ME...
HOW DO YOU MEAN, ZONIK?
ALL THAT TALK ABOUT PEOPLE IN OUR CLASS WHO'VE DONE NOTHING WITH THEIR LIVES!
WHAT ABOUT IT?
WELL, WHAT IF I'M APPROACHED BY ONE OF THEM?
I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU, GUY.
5-5
I'M NOT GOOD WITH LOSERS, MIKE!
AVERT YOUR EYES. IT'S JUST FOR ONE EVENING.
HEY, MIKE, REMEMBER ME? TAYLOR BATEMAN?
SURE, HOW ARE YOU, TAYLOR? WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO?
NOT TOO MUCH. I LABORED IN ADVERTISING FOR A WHILE, BUT I EVENTUALLY GOT OUT. IT WAS JUST TOO COMPROMISING.
WHAT?
SO AFTER A BOUT OF UNEMPLOYMENT, I MOVED TO SEATTLE WHERE I FOUNDED A SOFTWARE START-UP IN MY GARAGE...
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
...MADE A FAST $50 MILLION AND GOT OUT.
NEVER MIND.
BELIEVE WHAT?
5-6
THE THING ABOUT REUNIONS, MIKE, IS THEY PROVIDE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR SORTING OUT YOUR PRIORITIES...
I MEAN, I FOUNDED A FORTUNE 500 COMPANY, BUT I'M NOT HERE TO RUB ANYONE'S FACE IN IT, EVEN THOUGH I DID IT BEFORE I WAS 30!
LIFE ISN'T A COMPETITION, IT'S A JOURNEY. YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS OUT ON THE GOOD STUFF—THINGS LIKE HOME AND FRIENDS AND FAMILY!
TRUE. I'VE GOT A LITTLE GIRL...
I'VE GOT FOUR—ALL HEADED FOR HARVARD!
5-7
HEY, HONEY, YOU REMEMBER MIKE DOONESBURY, DON'T YOU? WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT THE JOYS OF HANDS-ON PARENTHOOD!
OH, GIMME A BREAK, TAYLOR! YOU DO 20% OF THE WORK, TOPS! IT JUST SEEMS LIKE A LOT TO YOU BECAUSE YOUR FATHER DIDN'T HELP RAISE YOU AT ALL!
5-8
SO? IT'S A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION! OUR SON WILL BE ABLE TO BUILD ON MY PERFORMANCE AS A FATHER!
GREAT! SO IN FIVE GENERATIONS YOU'LL START PICKING UP SOCKS?
I DIDN'T SAY THAT!
NICE CATCHING UP WITH YOU FOLKS.
KNOW WHAT I LIKE ABOUT 15TH REUNIONS, GUY? AT THIS POINT IN OUR LIVES WE'VE OUTGROWN ALL THE PREENING AND SHOWBOATING...
5-9
I MEAN, SURE, I'VE MADE A KILLING IN THE MARKET, AUTHORED FOUR BEST-SELLERS AND HAD AN AFFAIR WITH MADONNA. BUT WHO HASN'T, YOU KNOW?
I MEAN, WHAT'S LEFT TO PROVE? AM I RIGHT? AT THE END OF THE DAY, WE'RE JUST TWO SCHMOES LIKE ANYBODY ELSE, EH, STINKER?
ZONKER.
RIGHT. SO WHAT'VE YOU DONE? NOT THAT IT'S IMPORTANT.

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OVERHEARD

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–ambitious professor pitching her life story to Jerry Springer on Saks 5th Avenue

Middlebury students get first peek at 'American History X'

Sam Folk-Williams
Staff Writer

Producer John Morrissey '72, came to Middlebury last week to speak with students and screen his work in progress, "American History X." The film is about a high school boy, Danny, who's older brother Derek was convicted of murdering two black gang members seven years ago. At that time, Derek was known as a leader of the Disciples of Christ, a militant group of young neo-Nazi skinheads, and his conviction turned him into a God in the eyes of his followers. We learn that it was the random murder of Derek and Danny's father by a black man, when they were young, that helped turn Derek's mind to Nazism. But Derek's experience in prison leads him to change his outlook on life, and now that he is out of jail he wants to get away from his former neo-Nazi life. The only problem is that Danny worships Derek along with all the other neo-Nazis; in fact, he has just been reprimanded at school for writing a book report on "Mein Kampf" in which he claimed Hitler was a civil rights activist.

The story's narrative takes place over a twenty-four hour period during which Danny's task is to write a paper for his principal, Sweeney, about why Derek ended up in prison. Sweeney's goal in assigning the paper is to get Danny to realize Derek's actions were wrong and to steer him away from Derek's path. Derek has just been released from jail that very morning, and his goal is to help Danny realize that Sweeney is right, and that he was wrong, that neo-Nazism is ineffectual.

As Danny writes the paper, we see the events he is writing about in flashbacks. In the end, Derek and Sweeney succeed in turning Danny around and, just when it looks like everybody's going to live happily ever after, Danny gets shot through the chest in the bathroom at school by a African-American kid who has to kill somebody in order to be initiated into a gang.

Producer John Morrissey '72 came to Middlebury last week to speak with students and screen his work in progress, "American History X." The film provides an outstanding, provocative and shocking portrayal of a very real situation immediately afflicting this country—racism.

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Morrissey points out that he, and everyone else who was young in the sixties, thought they had successfully thwarted the evils of society and caused major social change—and maybe they had, but the realization he has come to is that those evils are stronger now than ever before. Living in Los Angeles during the Rodney King trial, the ensuing riots, and the OJ trial, Morrisy says, he realized how powerful and prevalent racism is in our society.

As a result, "American History X" portrays scenes of racially motivated and horrifying violence in very raw, unrestrained ways. We hear Derek vehemently coming to the defense of the police who beat Rodney King; we hear him riling his gang of skinheads into raiding a Korean-owned supermarket, destroying the store and torturing the employees; we see him brutally murder two African-American men who were breaking into his car. These acts of violence are not random; they are premeditated and thought by those who carry them out to be rationally justified and necessary in order to "save" society from the "invasion" of minority races.

Courtesy Photo
Edward Furlong and Edward Norton star in the upcoming "American History X".

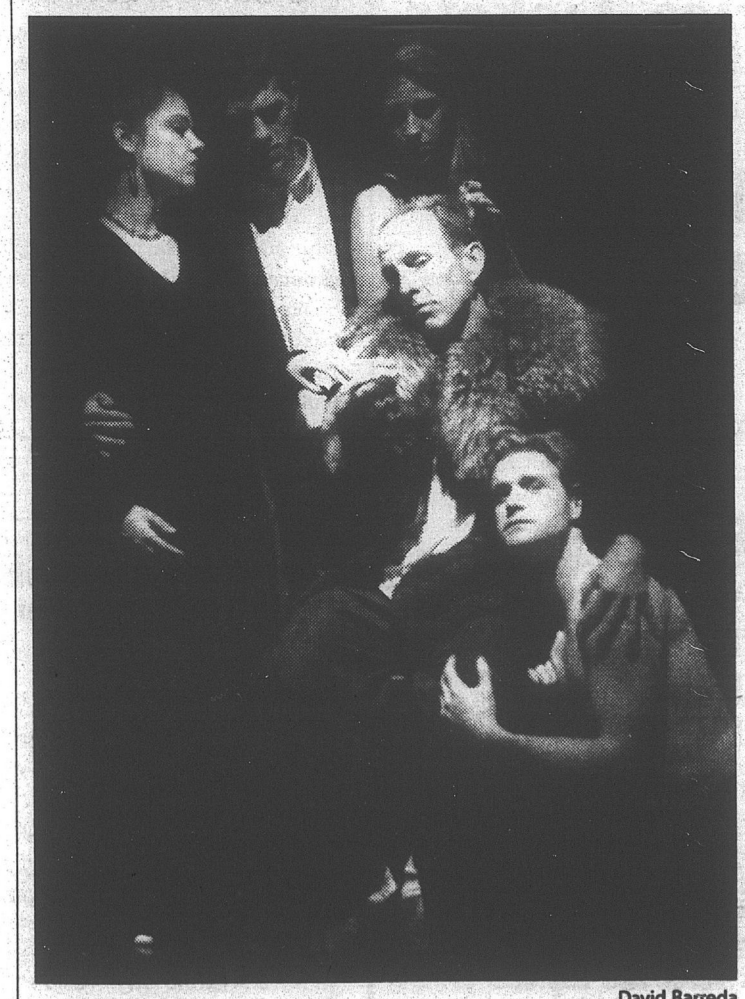
On the other hand, the film attempts to balance these shocking scenes of racially driven violence with over-dramatic, one-dimensional scenes of Derek with his family as they admonish him for his evil ways. Dramatically, these scenes beat a moral into the heads of an audience which is (hopefully) smart enough to do without them, and they also disrupt the pacing of the film and take away from its raw energy.

The film deals with a complex issue, and that complexity is wonderfully reflected in the dynamic and psychologically-invested characters of Derek and Danny. Unfortunately, the characters on the other end of the spectrum, the characters who represent the "normal" view of society, are too transparent in their dramatic purpose, and consequently take away from the films power.

Stylistically, the film departs from the typical Hollywood fare in many interesting ways. The lead

(see Film, page 16)

Ballet behind the scenes



David Barreda
'Chinchilla: Figures in a Classical Landscape with Ruins,' *a joint production of the theatre and dance programs, opens this weekend.*

Everyman fails to bridge 500 year gap

By Kirk German
Staff Writer

Methinks 'twas a muchly perilous time, the Middle Ages, at least if last week's production of "The Summoning of Everyman" was any indication of the nature of pre-Renaissance existence. This production, directed by Thaya Brook '99, choreographed by Katrina O'Brien '00.5 and featuring Julie Culver '00, Molly Fitzgibbon '00, Matthew Landfield '98.5, Jana Metevier '99, Andy Mitton '01 and Linda Rosenthal '00, was punctuated by a series of untrustworthy companions, unexpected looming journeys foretold by Death, an array of imaginative masks and a wrathful God in the guise of a puppet bearing an uncanny resemblance to the central figure of Munch's "The Scream."

Visually, the show was a fascinating piece of sugar cereal for the eye, not quite so much because of its traditional design elements (although the lighting of Raquel Davis '00, the set design of Matt Soule '00.5 and the costumes of Anna Leigh Benvenuto '00 were all very well-executed and functioned together quite nicely, as to be expected considering both the talents of that triumvirate and the equally capable hands of stage manager Meg Taintor '01 and technical director Jeff Daigle '01) but largely because of the truly fabulous masks which the actors donned as they assumed the roles of the various psychological and physical attributes who are the piece's supporting characters. Each mask was molded and painted with a clear interest in reflecting the intended representative character or quality without ever looking too cheesy or obvious (the grooviest two were probably the piteous gray face of Confession and the brightly hued sun halo of Good Deeds).

Thaya Brook
Death claims Everyman as his own in "The Summoning of Everyman".

"Everyman" is an extremely important text in the canon of theatre literature and it remains the standard representative play of the Medieval period in Britain, when morality pageants were virtually the only form of dramatic experience. Therefore, as an intellectual and historical exercise, seeing a production of it is a profitable thing to do.

However, because it was written so specifically for a fifteenth century, devoutly Catholic audience, translating it into something meaningful or vital for our own rather agnostic times is a thankless and, alas, perhaps ultimately insurmountable task. Nonetheless, the company certainly gave it the old college try. The actors gave uniformly satisfactory, if uninspired, performances (ironically, the strongest performer of the bunch was Culver, a non-acting major); Brook and O'Brien wove the scenes and movements together with expert fluidity; and the actors moved together quite well (Rosenthal was especially exceptional in her physical work). But with a few exceptions (such as a potent everyone-is-deserting-the-protagonist-visual moment a-la-"High Noon" near the play's end), no emotional connections were ever really forged and the show, for all its talent and craft, never really revealed much semblance of a heart, or at least not one that was palpable for this jaded twentieth century critic.

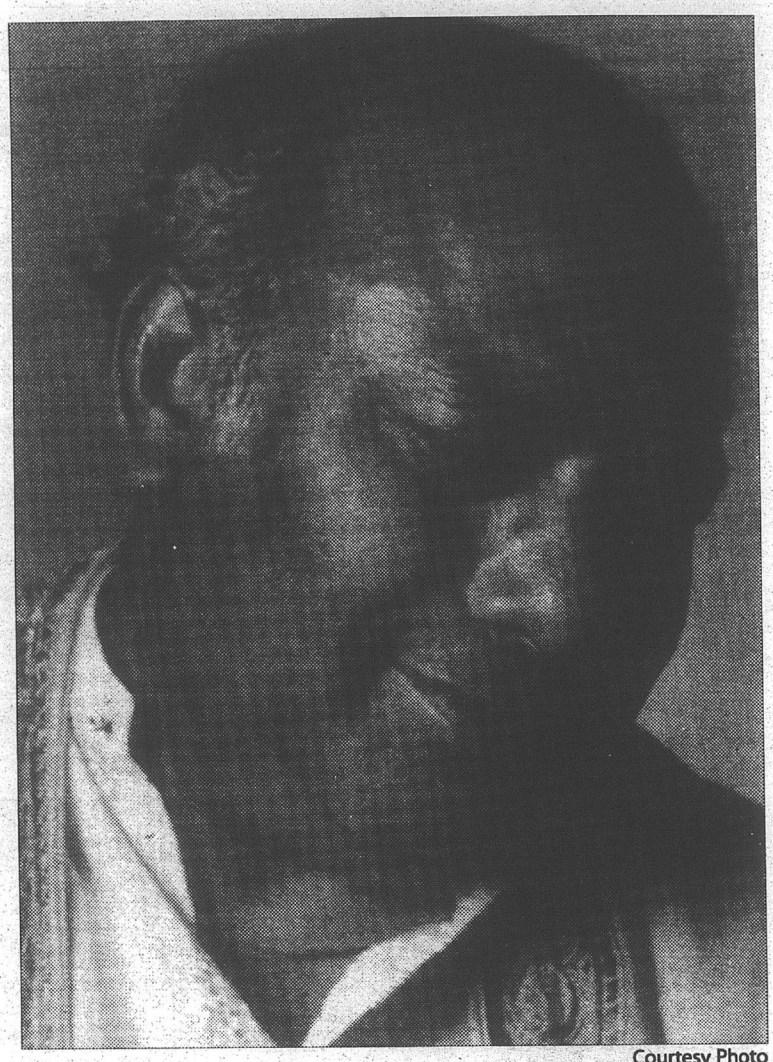
Khan brings 'blissful joy' to campus

By Sreemati Mitter
Staff Writer

How does one "review" a genius? How does one describe — let alone critique — a being who has long left the established plane of human existence; a being who seemingly does not eat, sleep, breathe or think like the rest of us? Does one simply sing the tired praises that have oft been sung before? Does one write a matter-of-fact biography and leave the emotion for those who dare to confront it? Or does one sigh under the crushing weight of humility, and wish wistfully that the readers had been there to experience it all for themselves instead, so as to do away altogether with the rather dull and anticlimactic task of "writing the review"? Although our acoustic little Concert Hall was packed to capacity last Saturday for the memorable performance of Ali Akbar Khan, India's genius of the sarod, the review must be written for those who were not there as well as for those who wish to remember. Thus, I bear my burden silently and write, in an attempt to bravely but pitifully conjure up once again the magic that he made for us.

Born in 1922 in erstwhile East Bengal (known to us today as Bangladesh), and recognized as a "National Living Treasure" in India, Ali Akbar Khan traces his ancestral tradition back to the 16th century classical music prevalent in the court of Emperor Akbar, popularized by the Emperor's favorite "court jewe," Mian Tansen. Son of the venerable Allauddin Khan and torchbearer of the individual style that his father had created out of traditional elements, Ali Akbar Khan was one of the first distinguished Indian musicians to present classical Indian music to America, as well as to Europe, Australia, Africa, Canada and the rest of the Orient. He first visited the United States in 1955 at the request of his genius-in-arms (both masters of string!), Yehudi Menuhin, and he performed at the Museum of Modern Art in New York. He made the first television performance of Indian music on Allistair Cooke's "Omnibus" and the first Western LP of Indian Classical music. In 1956 he founded the Ali Akbar Khan College of Music in Calcutta. Recognizing the extraordinary talent and potential of his Western students, he began teaching in the United States in 1965. In 1967 he established the Ali Akbar College of Music in California. While the string of titles and awards that he has gathered with an almost alarming propensity say much about his talent and genius, he prefers to let his music speak for him, and he is, even at this day, remarkably humble if not even strangely surprised by his fame. He claims that he has still a lot to learn; he protests that until the age of fifty he had not even begun to feel the "deep inner feeling" and the "blissful joy" that he feels today as he plays. All he knows he says he owes to his father, who left behind a legacy from which he continues to draw inspiration.

Inspiration is not something that he is particularly parsimonious about. The emotion that welled up in his heart as he played was infectious, the "blissful joy" of which he spoke so longingly was tangible to all who were present. The traditional "alaap" with which he began was a slow movement that preceded the raga. It was a serene invocation without rhythm that emphasized each note with simple variations of the notes themselves. It explored exhaustively the raga that was soon to follow, and seemed to want to gently awake the audience from its prosaic worldly dreams to an awareness of the unworldly, almost painful beauty of music. The two ragas that he played were themselves explorations — exhibitions, rather — of the various different moods that Indian ragas attempt to conjure, which range from tranquillity to pathos, heroism to eroticism, joy to sorrow, and inevitably, from love to hate. As he created and improvised within the set limits and fundamental rules of the ragas he seemed to almost shiver with excitement and arousal, and the audience shivered with him. In the 'sawal jawab' section (literally, the question and answer section in which he sets the pattern and the rhythm first that the tabla must then attempt to follow and outdo) the excitement, daring, and sense of adventure were almost palpable. There was a tingling awareness of this excitement within the audience, which seemed to almost laugh and weep in unison at the joys and sorrows of this unbearably honest music, at the joys and sorrows of this unbearably impoverished world. Ali Akbar Khan left us with this precious awareness, left us in the moment at which we were most vulnerable to breakdown, left us at the moment of truth which we could hold on to, alas, for only the ephemeral moment. And then came the applause.



Courtesy Photo

Maestro Ali Akbar Khan brought a little Classical Indian music to campus.

Film probes neo-Nazi underworld

(continued from page 15)

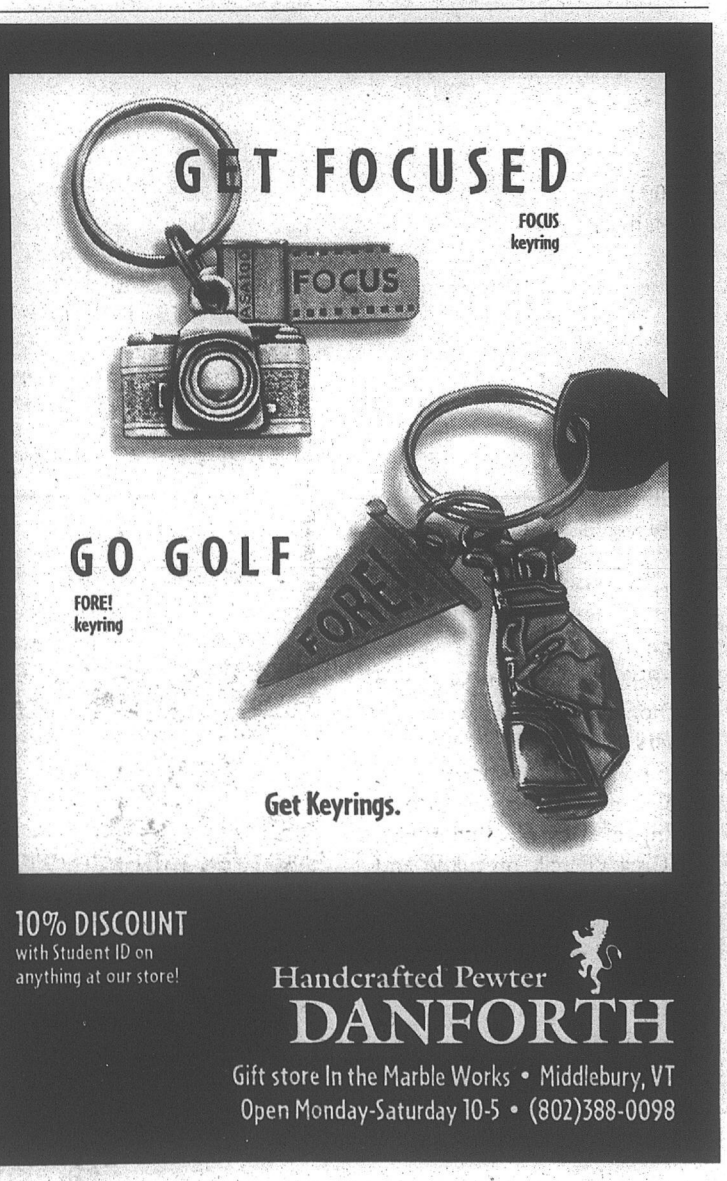
role is split between Danny and Derek; Danny is the protagonist, but Derek is the hero who has the power to rectify his past actions. Also, the film has no tangible antagonist, but rather the notion that the environment is so harsh, uncaring and raw that these types of events happen out of it. In the end, when Danny is brutally murdered, (another departure from typical mainstream films) his killer is not someone the audience has been invested in; rather he is a surge of hate coming out of the woodwork. He and his victim could have been any two people who stand on opposite sides of the line which divides this society.

The real emotional power of the film comes from our view of Danny between his flashbacks; we see him realizing that the way things happened could have been different: that it was the hate imbedded in society which killed his father and turned Derek into a monster, and that by continuing that hate he will only make the problem worse. Stylistically, the use of flashbacks to carry the entire weight of a film is very unconventional and difficult, but it is carried off in "American History X" to perfection.

The film's raw power and energy in addressing a subject usually avoided by the mainstream represent a fabulous and refreshing film-going experience.

Also, the film is heavily invested with unusually long scenes carried by the weight of the dialogue—another unconventional stylistic choice, which again is met with great success.

The film Morrisy screened for Middlebury was an unfinished rough-cut, and in fact the filmmakers are at this very moment still carrying out major debates as to what changes need to be made before the film's release in October. The film's raw power and energy in addressing a subject usually avoided by the mainstream represent a fabulous and refreshing film-going experience. Morrisy seems very concerned and invested in the quality and impact of "American History X." By the time it comes out in the fall, its problems should be corrected and this stunning, important and provocative film will likely meet with great success.



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Favorite cartoon family celebrates 200th episode

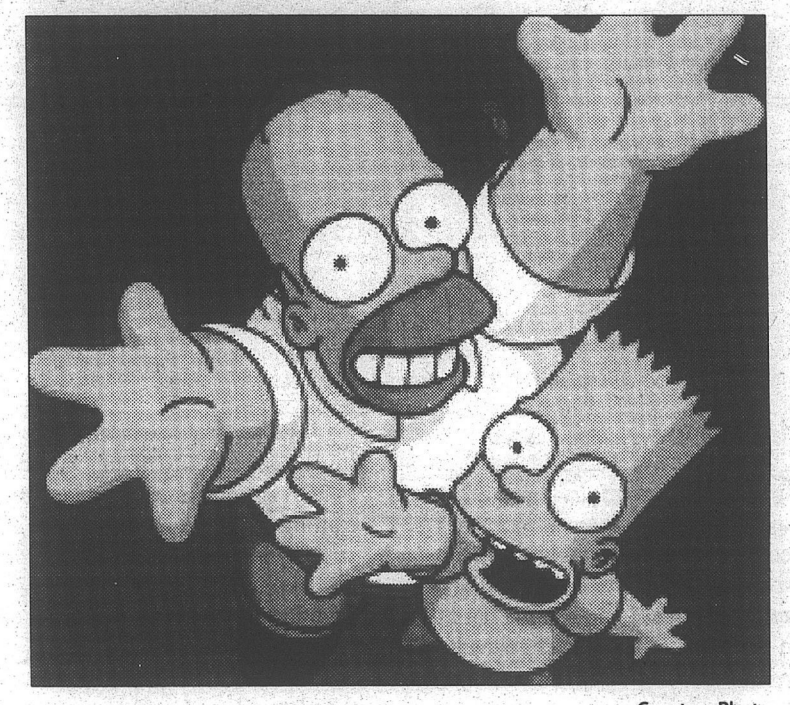
By Andrea Yevuta
Staff Write

Sunday, April 26, marked the 200th episode of the cultural phenomenon that is "The Simpsons." Few among us were without a Bart Simpson "Don't Have a Cow" t-shirt in junior high, but who would have thought that the show would still be going strong in its ninth season? As "Trash of the Titans" proves, "The Simpsons" is an amazingly resilient show that continues to flourish through its reinvention of itself.

From its humble beginnings as a short on the "Tracey Ullman Show" to its surpassing of "The Flintstones" as the longest-running animated prime-time television show, "The Simpsons" has always relied upon cultural satire, strong writing, and the strength of its characters to succeed. "Trash of the Titans" is an episode that combines all of these factors, along with special guest appearances and the usually hit-or-miss "Simpsons" song, into one humorous, though not extraordinary, episode.

Cleverly, the show combines its signature opening of Bart's blackboard message and the family cramming onto the couch by having Bart write, "I will not mess with the opening credits" on the blackboard and failing to include the couch scene. The show, itself, begins with a group of marketing executives who are trying to formulate a new approach to stimulate sales, which lag in the summer due to the lack of any gift-giving holiday. As a solution, they invent "Love Day," a completely pointless marketing ploy that is embraced by the "Simpson" family despite its blatantly material overtones.

Trouble begins when the family, after throwing away all of their useless "Love Day" gifts, puts off taking out the trash. When Homer finally removes the overflowing can, he misses trash collection and then insults the garbage men. They refuse to pick up any more "Simpson" garbage, and so the family simply piles all of the trash in the front yard. Marge writes a letter in Homer's name to the sanitation commissioner apologizing for his insults, but Homer, who refuses to ever apologize for anything, visits the commissioner, Ray Patterson (voice of Steve Martin) and retracts his apology. Homer then decides to run for sanitation commissioner, under the slogan, "Can't someone else do it?"



Courtesy Photo

"Trash of the Titans" gets off on the right foot because it is an episode focusing around Homer. As most long-time viewers of "The Simpsons" can assert, the worst episodes of the show almost always focus around Marge. Homer might be the patriarch of the family, but he is easily last (even behind baby Maggie) in intelligence. When he is elected trash commissioner based on his promises to have the garbage man do everything from cleaning each person's cars to taking out the kitty litter, he spends the entire departmental budget in a month ("They gave me a rubber stamp to sign the checks, Marge!").

"The Simpsons" has always relied upon cultural satire, strong writing and the strength of its characters to succeed

Homer's centrality to the episode, however, does not stop the other characters from playing an integral role. In one of the show's funniest moments, Homer tells Lisa, "It's just like David and Goliath, except this time David won." Lisa, unable to believe her father's stupidity, plays Beethoven in her head to distract herself from Homer's inane commentary. When Homer asks the family how they think he raised the money to pay for the collection of trash even after he spent the departmental budget, Bart, Lisa, and Marge all respond, in a complete deadpan, "Drugs," "Yeah, drugs," "I'd have to say drugs, too."

In addition to Steve Martin, U2 also make a cameo appearance, but the funnier musical interlude comes from Homer's song, "The Garbage Man Can" to the tune of Sammy Davis Jr.'s "The Candyman." Though not a classic, like "Who Needs the Kwik-E Mart," the song provides a number of humorous moments, such as a surprise appearance by Oscar the Grouch popping out of a trash can. Another clever "Simpsons" cultural reference occurs at the end of the episode in a parody of a famous public service ad. A single tear runs down a Native American's face as he sees someone throw a can onto the ground, but little does he know that the entire town of Springfield is covered in piles of garbage behind him.

Who knows how "The Flintstones" survived so long under the stagnant premise of cartoon characters doing things like eating Brontoburgers in the Stone Age. "The Simpsons" succeeds because it is no longer the same show as it was in its first season, yet it still incorporates some of the best aspects of the early shows. Anchoring the strong Sunday night Fox line-up, "The Simpsons" seems poised to last for at least a few more seasons.

Exhibiting excellence

Courtesy photo

Emily Olson '98, *was one of four recipients of the first Friends of the Art Museum Award. Olson has volunteered at the museum, guided school group tours and given gallery talks on exhibitions.*

Arts Smarts

Movies

Friday, May 1

7:00 and 9:30 p.m.
"Star Trek: First Contact." The Borg are back in Federation Space. Picard destroys the Borg ship but not before the Borg launch a probe back in time and assimilate the entire Earth. Admission $1.
Dana Auditorium

Saturday, May 2

4:00 and 7:30 p.m.
"East Side Story." Peek underneath the Iron Curtain at the politics of entertainment in the socialist musicals produced in Soviet Eastern Europe. Singing tractor drivers, Cinderella factrory girls, socialist beach parties, and East German teen idols populate this musical fantasy world. Offers a humerous and fascinating perspective on Cold War culture.
Dana Auditorium

Performances

Thursday, April 30

8:00 p.m.
"Chinchilla: Classical Forms in a Landscape with Ruins." by Robert David McDonald. Written in the epigramatic style of Oscar Wilde, the play explores the backstage intrigues of Sergei Diaghilev and the members of the Ballet Russes. The production will combine the talents of the Middlebury theatre and dance programs. Directed by Richard Romagnoli, choreographed by Peter Schmitz. (also 8:00 p.m. Fri. and 8:00 and 2:00 p.m. Sat.) Admission $4 general, $3 factulty/staff/seniors, $2 students.
Arts Center Dance Theatre

8:00 p.m.
"Haiku." A family torn apart by illness attempts to heal itself in this one-act play by Katherine Snodgrass. (also 8:00 p.m. Fri.) Admission $1 Call Jessi Burgess ext. 7122 for details.
Hepburn Zoo

9:00 p.m.
Tap Ambition World Tour 1998. Come join On Tap for a study break as they bring Madonna to life in their spring show. Don't miss the final tap dancing extravaganza of the year!
McCullough Floor

9:30 p.m.
Blues Jam: 50-Cent Slack Band. The last jam of the year!
Gifford Gamut Room

Friday, May 1

12:30 p.m.
Dancing on the Land. Music by Ron Rost. This is the third in a series of outdoor performance projects directed by Andrea Olson, with an environmental set by Herb Ferris. Performers include Martha Shay '98, Katie Hsu '98, Alison Stoll '00, Shruthi Mahalingaiah '98, Alessandro Sacerdoti '00, Melissa Loeben '98, Sam Elmore '00.5, Seth Green '98, Phoebe Hausman-Rogers '98, Todd Champagne '99, Corina Luyken '00, and Josh Cole '00. (also 12:30 p.m. Sat.)
Arts Center Pond

8:00 p.m.
Middlebury College Orchestra. Evan Bennett, conductor. Program includes the premiere of "Night Whispers" by Abby Manzella '98. Tickets required.
Arts Center Concert Hall

8:00 p.m.
"Chinchilla: Classical Forms in a Landscape." see details above.

8:00 p.m.
"Haiku." see details above.

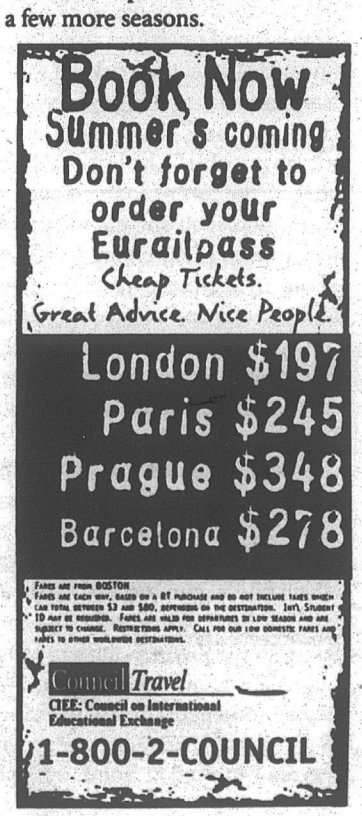
Saturday, May 2

12:30 p.m.
Dancing on the Land. see details above.

2:00 and 8:00 p.m.
"Chichilla: Classical Forms in a Landscape." see details above.

Sunday, May 3

8:00 p.m.
Vocal Recital: Andrew Dixon '99, Dionne Thorton '00, and Todd Withers '99. Andrew Dixon, tenor; Dionne Thorton, soprano; and Todd Withers, tenor, will perform accompanied by Cynthia Huard and Greg Vitercik on piano and harpsichord, and Christopher Farrell, '98.5, on guitar. The diverse program ranges from Spanish Gothic and Italian Renaissance through Percell and Puccini to de Falla and Argento.
Arts Center Concert Hall



What's Your Excuse?

I'm here because Middlebury gave me so much financial aid that it was the only place I could afford.

What made you accept McCardell's invitation to enter *his* college on the hill? What made you stick around after realizing that giant sucking sound was caused by a diversity vacuum? The air, the mountains, the sunsets, the teachers, the friends, and the ignoramuses you still need to educate... that's why you stay.

This week In Depth publishes the stories of four students, each describing their decision to attend Middlebury. In reading their comprehensive testimonies we ask you to probe within yourself and recall the Middlebury you had hoped to find. Are there discrepancies between your hopes and our reality? Why?

Beautiful girls entice matriculation, academics dissuade evacuation

By Christopher Hebert
Staff Writer

My decision to come to Middlebury was complicated. I knew I wanted a small liberal arts school and Williams rejected me (Thank God). I had narrowed my decision down to Swarthmore and Middlebury, and joked with my father that if I saw ten attractive girls at Swarthmore then I would go there. I found only seven of the required ten, and the following weekend I came to Middlebury on a Preview day. I found a vastly different female population and made my decision.

Why did I choose to come to Middlebury? Of course I would not make such an important decision based on something as arbitrary and trivial as attractive female populations (my real reason was the proximity to good snowboarding), but appearances do matter.

Swarthmore students seemed like a bunch of nerds who dressed funny and spent far too much time on their computers in the library. There seemed to be too many vegetarians and environmentalists and engineering students. Personal hygiene was not a strong trend. Neither were interpersonal skills, such as conversation and eye contact.

Visiting Middlebury was an entirely different experience. The students were good-looking, fit, and happy. They could carry on a normal conversation. At first sight I could not pick out the science majors. In fact, the first thing I saw when I looked at most of the students was not a keen interest in academics or the library, but in music, sports, outdoor activities, and having fun. After a few minutes of talking to many students I learned that they were double majoring in Biology and Spanish, with a minor in Economics. So not only were Middlebury students happy and well-rounded, but also motivated and intelligent.

I chose the school where I felt more comfortable. I chose the school where I could fit in. After a semester here, I thought I had made a mistake. The transition to college had been too easy and I worried that I wasn't expanding my mind and being constantly challenged–the way I envisioned my college experience before I came. I fit in too easily.

Let me give some background on myself. I went to a private school in Connecticut. I own a North Face jacket and my family owns two Jeeps and a Saab. It sometimes seemed that I shared this in common with half the students of Middlebury College. In addition to the feeling that I came from the same socioeconomic background and geographical region as everyone else. I was uncomfortable with the fact that many stereotypes and prejudices that I had worked hard to rid myself of in high school had slowly begun to creep back into my thinking. The level of apathy that most students seemed to share after the MOQA closet was destroyed during coming-out-week shocked me. The same incident at Swarthmore would have been followed with a drastically different response. I decided to apply for a transfer.

I believed that Swarthmore was the place where I could grow intellectually, where I would be surrounded by students who would force me to expand my views. That weird quality in the students was something that I craved. I wanted to be challenged every day by my classmates, something that was not happening at Middlebury where I felt so comfortable.

Since then, I have changed my mind about this school. My impression of Middlebury students was based entirely on a small group of people with whom I spent most of my time. Once I made that realization and decided to attend more lectures, music performances, open forums, and discussions, I saw a different Middlebury. Sure, many of us wear North Face jackets (understandable considering Vermont winters), sure, many of us came straight out of a J. Crew catalog (for this there is no excuse). But we are a diverse community; you just have to look a little deeper into people.

We can be challenged by our classmates, in and out of the classroom. This school has massive concentrations of potentially-gifted students, dedicated, caring professors, and state-of-the-art facilities. Once I learned to take advantage of these resources, I realized how much I could do in my four years here.

I am glad that I am at Middlebury and I know I made the right decision. After all, there are much better looking girls here.

Travis Zadeh

Acccording to some students, part of Middlebury's charm lies in it's abundance of good looking coeds.

Student heeds the call of Vermont's mountains

By Michael Hoyer
Staff Writer

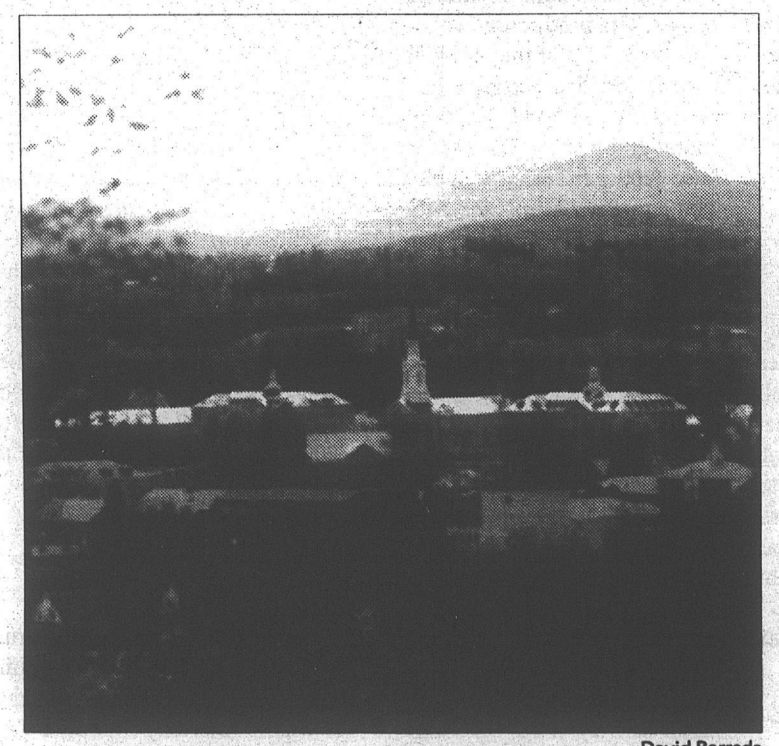
In the spring of my senior year, my life turned into complete chaos. As usual, I had left all the big decisions until the last minute and suddenly, everything had to come together quickly. The college application process had ended finally and the waiting period had begun. I stopped thinking about it since the rush of paper work and interviews and questions from everyone had slowed to a trickle. I was on automatic pilot, telling everyone, including myself: "It's possible, everything's possible." The imposing concept of 'the future' loomed over me but I succeeded somehow in pushing it away. I had enough to worry about in the present. I was flying along to the end of my high school life, picking up such speed that everything became blurry and there was nothing I could do to stop . I just had to try to hold on.

Then, on some hectic, normal Monday in April, something abnormal happened. I had passed out on the couch—exhausted from a day which had begun too early after the last one head ended too late—for a few minutes before dinner. Someone called my name, so I slipped out of my momentary dream world and realized that I had fallen asleep with the mail in my left hand. I flipped through it disinterestedly; catalog, catalog, bill, bill, Middlebury. What? I snapped out of my stupor and sat up. I think I remembered to answer whomever had called me. Then I opened it.

All I can say is I remember exactly the three thoughts that first went through my head after skimming the words typed under the Middlebury emblem: "damn, they accepted me, what the hell is a Feb?" and "what am I going to do now?" Middlebury wasn't supposed to be possible. I guess this is when I realized that I hadn't just made the all-purpose answer up; suddenly everything was possible. Middlebury had been that choice on the list I hadn't really wanted to consider in fear that it wasn't going to be an option. But suddenly, I was on a plane with my mom to decide if I wanted it.

We landed in Burlington and made our way South on Route 7. I remember being amazed at the lush and rolling "hills" and the great, green openness. Then I fell asleep. I woke up as we drove through Middlebury and almost straight through campus out into the fields beyond in the darkness. It was a strange feeling to not see anything in the misty rain and night. We drove back to town and our stiff hotel beds. It was almost warm. The next morning we had a quick breakfast and navigated back through the confusing New England intersections to campus.

Wow. The gray buildings were padded on all sides with radiant color; the deep blue of the clear sky, the healthy green of the lawn, and the rich, budding red of the mountains in the distance; they seemed to glow with a calm brightness. Sometime between the tour with the guide who walked backwards (like every college guide can), the interview to see if I could defer for a year, and wandering around pretending to be a student, I decided it was the place. I don't know if it was just the effect of dropping thousands of feet down out of the air in the plane to Denver, but walking out to the car I somehow felt much lighter. The pressure was gone and I knew it was possible—everything's possible.



David Barreda

Mountain surroundings provide a serene and cozy location for the College.

Southern belle explores frozen frontier above Mason-Dixon

By Regina C. Windsor
Staff Writer

I decided to come to Middlebury because I wanted a college where I could sport North Face and Patagonia and be appreciated for it. No.

I came to Middlebury for the skiing. Who wouldn't? Does this sound familiar enough to be a cliché? Actually, I had never thought about skiing until I came here (oh no, did I just admit that!).

Maybe it was the pretty fall leaves or the Green Mountains. That's definitely what drew me in at first. "What atrociously superficial and capricious reasons to pick a school," you might reply.

Well I could say that I came to Middlebury because I wanted to become fluent in all seven languages offered and then devise a scheme to single-handedly supplant the UN. But that sounds a little self righteous (not to mention completely false).

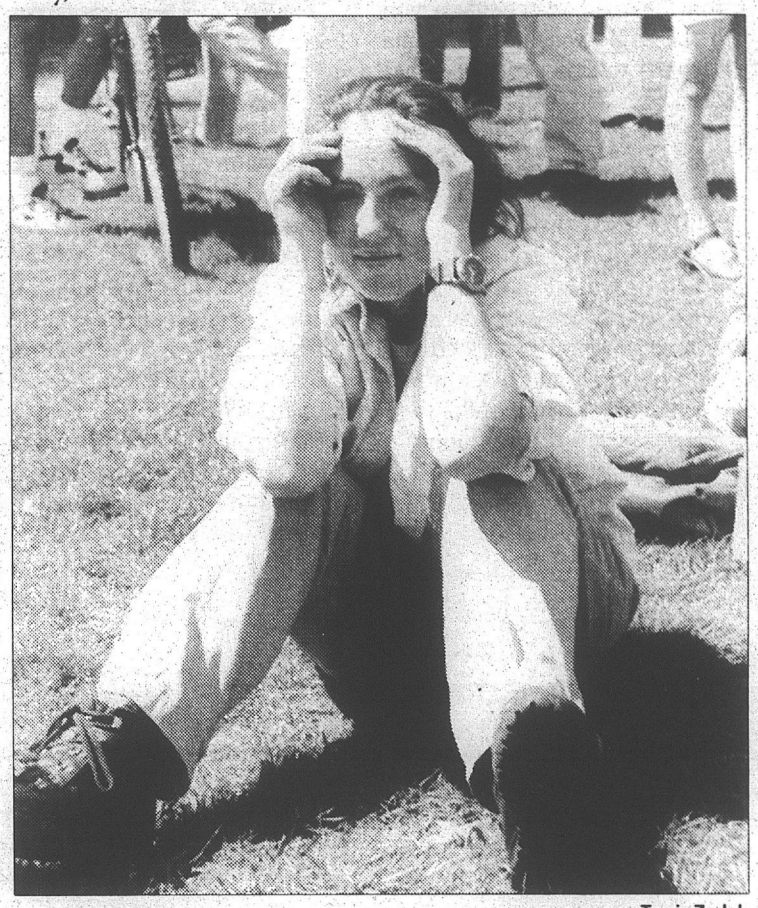
I knew I wanted to go to a small school where everyone knows everyone else's business two days before it happens. I also wanted to go somewhere in the mountains, where I could learn how to be a mountain guide, and become licensed to help people climb big rocks and jump into freezing creeks.

Whatever my reasons were for coming to Middlebury, I know everyone had enough doubts for me to forsake that duty. My loving family and friends posed the same questions over and over again, "What would a girl from Birmingham, Alabama want with a college that was above the Mason-Dixon line?" Or, "Now where is it that you're going again? Oh is that an all-girls school?" Then, "I mean my God, child, are you crazy? What happens if it snows? Why in God's name do you want to live in the tundra?"

I remember one day back in February the snow was pouring from the sky. Everything was a cold white mess. I turned to the person next to me and asked, "Oh, we don't have class today, right?" They laughed.

I did not truly comprehend the magnitude of what snow really meant in the northeast, nor did I fully appreciate what it meant to attend Middlebury.

I would see a post card from some estranged aunt living in New England with a happy smiling group of people in a sled pulled by Clydesdales. I would think ecstatically, "I can do that there!" I think if I had been able to separate myself from such ignorant romantic idealisms I probably would have had second thoughts about living in Vermont.



Travis Zadeh
Sunny spring days bring back warm memories for Southerners.

I remember one day back in February, the snow was pouring from the sky., or maybe it was coming from below. I really couldn't tell. Everything was a cold white mess. I turned to the person next to me and asked, "Oh, we don't have class today, right?" They laughed. It's one of the many harsh realities I've had to come to terms with since arriving here.

I think the primary reason I came to Middlebury was to get away from the south and experience a new culture. But the thing is, if you were born and raised in the south it is pretty much an impossible feat to escape it.

Your family calls and reminds you constantly as they pass the phone around to every relative in the room, and then everyone within a ten mile radius of it. The best is when my parents mail me Slim Jims and RC Cola in my Easter basket as a joke.

They think it's funny when I tell them that I am now the laughing stock of my dorm. But that's okay. I think I have a little bit of pride stashed away somewhere.

I'm just wondering when my parents are going to try and have the Yankees FedEx me home after hearing about the loads of fun I've been having so far.

Childhood dream persuades Californian to abandon homeland

By Jill Rahall
Staff Writer

It is the evening of another beautiful spring day here in Vermont, and as I find the school year here drawing to a close all around me, I realize that it is going to be really hard for me to leave Vermont and return home this summer.

I live in California, and although I grew up there and have already decided that it is the place I would eventually like to make my full time home, I have developed a certain fondness for my chosen home of four years — Middlebury, Vermont.

People often ask me why I ever chose to leave sunny California for a place where it often snows seven months out of the year. I have developed a routine answer for this question which is suitable for holiday-party or just-getting-to-know-you type situations. This answer generally includes phrases like, "Oh, I just wanted to try something new," and "I'd always wanted to try living on the east coast, and "Since I'd heard Vermont was so beautiful, it just seemed like the right choice." But the real answer is quite honestly more interesting, and since I have your attention, perhaps I'll share it with you.

When I was in the seventh grade, my group of friends decided that when we grew up we all wanted to live in the forest and reside in log cabins with our future families. There would be a pond in the middle of the forest where we could watch our kids swim in the summer and ice skate in the winter. This seemed like the ideal life to us. One of my friends had recently gone skiing with her family in Vermont and suggested that we carry out our plan there. Around the same time, another friend of mine's older brother was trying to decide where to go to college. He had a box of pamphlets from different schools, and as my friend and I were going through it one day, I found one for a school in Vermont called Middlebury. I looked through it and quickly decided that I was destined to go to college at Middlebury, for no other reason than that it would fit in very nicely with the plan that I had made with my friends. Of course, within a few weeks that plan was long discarded to the subconscious depths of our minds and we were on to a different whim, as seventh-graders are likely to do; and, I also forgot about Middlebury — at least for awhile.

David Barreda
Put on your walking shoes if you're going coast to coast.

Courtesy photo
Jill Rahall '99 tries to acclimate herself to harsh Vermont weather.

When I was a senior in high school, my school had a college fair one night As I was wandering utterly confused through the aisles, trying to absorb the countless names of schools I passed, I finally came upon a name which sounded strangely familiar — Middlebury. I went over and talked to the guy who was working at the table and soon it all came rushing back to me — my plan to live in Vermont and the decision I had made to come to Middlebury in seventh grade. Although I had changed a lot since seventh grade, and I was no longer friends with most of the girls I had made those plans with, there was still a part of that idealistic adventurer in me that told me to just go for it. In a procedural flurry, I got an application, filled it out, sent it in, and was accepted. It was the only school on the east coast that I applied to.

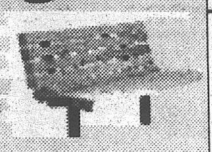
Over the years I have often thought about how things would have been different if I had handed my mother the other envelope that day.

But the real problem came when it was time to choose which school I would send my acceptance to. Besides Middlebury, I had also gotten in to UC Berkeley. Berkeley had a better reputation than Middlebury in my area, and many of my friends had already decided to enroll. It was somewhat close to home and seemed like the obvious choice to everyone who knew me. But I was still hung up on my dream to go for the experience of something entirely different and new.

I was leaving for a trip the day my reply had to be mailed. I had filled out both acceptance forms and addressed and sealed both envelopes. There I stood with both envelopes in my hand and my bag over my shoulder in my doorway — still unable to decide. I looked at both addresses and thought about a lot of things, but mostly about the differences between the known and the unknown, the beaten path versus the one less traveled. And with that thought still lingering in my mind, I instructed my mother to mail the envelope with the VT clearly lettered on it, and walked out the door.

Over the past three years I have often thought about how things would have been different if I had handed my mother the other envelope that day. Most probably, I would still be doing and thinking the same things with the very same group of people that I was with in high school. But coming to Middlebury and Vermont, over 3,000 miles from home, has helped me grow and mature in ways that would never have been possible there. And as I reflect, I am proud of my decision and the more enlightened person I have become because of the choice I made.

Riding the Pine



By Chris Morgan
Staff Writer

Four years ago the World Cup overtook the United States and brought soccer into the mainstream concious of America. The U.S. team had one of its most successful tournaments ever and showed that it was a future soccer power. The final could not have been any more climatic with Brazil defeating Italy in a penalty kick shootout. The only thing lacking were the fans.

Spectators from all over the world descended upon the United States to watch their national pastime played at its highest level, but the atmospehere was subdued. There were the superfans screaming at the top of their lungs, cheering for a team that they follow with religious zeal, but by and large the fans were just not into the game. The problem stems from the U.S. view of the game.

In football, baseball and hockey fans in the United States will scream until they are hoarse. They will wear team colors, no matter how ugly they look. They will paint their chests, even on the coldest winter days. Yet I have seen spectators more excited at golf tournaments than most soccer games.

When a league game is played in Europe, the crowd seems to constantly be on the verge of a riot. Their's is an intensity unparralleled by any other sport in the world. The fans feel as if they are a genuine part of the team. If they do not have the same intensity as the players on the field, then "their team" will lose. Flares are broken out, flags are waved, drums are played and songs are sung. The stadium seems as if it will not be able to withstand the stress, and it is impossible to imagine how the players can.

In the United States, sporting events are delayed if the fans are too loud. European soccer is the ultimate pressure cooker.

The atmosphere in France will not be that of a typical American sporting event, or even similar to that of the 1994 World Cup; it will be a proving ground.

In the four years since the World Cup, the U.S. has played some of the top teams in the world, with varying amounts of success and often depending on where they are playing. The larger the crowd and the more foreign the stadium, the less success the United States has had. In the team's recent 3-0 win over Austria there were fewer than 17,000 spectators in the stands, and most of them ended up cheering for the U.S. instead of the weak Austrian squad.

The United States has its chance to prove itself on the global scale starting June 10. The U.S. will face soccer powerhouse Germany as well as strong teams from Iran and Yugoslavia. The United States will face unfriendly crowds of unparalled size. Should the team be able to succed in France, they will have proved that the United States can truly play on the worldwide stage.

Women's ultimate recieves third seed at Regionals

By Issac Ro
Staff Writer

The annual spring break trip for the Middlebury Ultimate Pranksters began once again with an epic 20 hour nonstop drive from the frigid weather of Vermont to the frigid weather of Atlanta. Needless to say, Ultimate is best served on a warm playing field with plenty of sun on the side. This is not, however, the weather that greeted the 21 carsick Pranksters in Atlanta.

Terminus, the annual tourney hosted by the Atlanta Flying Disc Club, greeted this year's squad with an overcast weekend and temperatures in the 30's. The subsequent performance of the sleep-deprived men's team left much to be desired as they stumbled to a lone victory over Carnegie Mellon's Mr. Yuk. The women fared better but were left with a somewhat small pool to compete against. Captain Tiff Bean '98 growled, "we can only beat Macalester so many times in a given weekend!" The tournament was enjoyable, however, as Middlebury got to relive the past glories of a certain "little boy wonder" who now plays for Ozone.

The Pranksters spent the next few days on Tybee Island in Savannah. There, the group gained a new appreciation for spoons, scrimmaged with other teams and taught a certain sophomore how to make mac and cheese. Sadly, the Pranksters were soon forced to begin the long caravan back north. On the way, a stop in North Carolina allowed Middlebury the chance to scrimmage Duke and visit an old team concubine.

The next weekend brought the Pranksters to Haverford College for the Annual Layout-Pigout. There, both the men and women saw their week of practice come to fruition. The men compiled a 3-1 record on Saturday with wins over Bucknell, University of Rochester and MIT. Haverford escaped the Prankster clutches only because of shock due to a questionable photograph of Zak Pritchard '01 and "a friend" that was taken before the game. Saturday's results earned Middlebury a number five seed in the single elimination bracket on Sunday. Unfortunately, the Pranksters were unable to repeat the previous day's performances and were handed a loss by Virginia Tech in the first round.

The women's team was successful in pool play with wins coming over Haverford, Smith and Bucknell. Princeton narrowly escaped with a win over Middlebury and Rutgers won the pool. On Sunday, the women were pitted against Penn State and lost only because the men's team distracted them with their heckling. With that, the tanned but weary Pranksters boarded the vans once again for the final leg of their journey back to Vermont. This year's spring break squad was composed of an unprecedented six first-years, of which five were men. Given the youth of this group, Captain Wolcott-MacCausland '99 asserted that "we (the captains) are gonna lay down the law this season."

On April 11-12, the men's team played in the annual Yale Cup. Sponsored by Nortel, this tournament was host to approximately 20 college teams from all over the Northeast. While the weather was ideal, the Pranksters experienced a tough weekend with losses coming from all of their opponents. In rematches from spring break, Middlebury faced off against Haverford and MIT only to lose to both in relatively close games. Wesleyan, a former nationals qualifier, also took advantage of the Pranksters' slow start. Yale, a team most likely bound for nationals this year, made quick work of the Pranksters (13-5) once Spud suffered a knee injury in an unfortunate collision.

Over the past weekend, Western New England College Sectionals took place at Williams. The women played on Sunday, earning a 3-1 record that set them as the number 3 seed for Regionals this weekend at UMass. Playing Williams, Midd whupped the women from the Purple Valley first by a margin of 13-3 and again by default. Moving on, they gave UMass a lesson in "how to huck nothing but upwind hammers" and took the game 11-1. Bean '98 quietly confided that "UMass was pretty rough. I had to throw some elbows." In a close game, Middlebury finally lost to Amherst 11-8.

On Sunday, the men took their turn at earning a bid for Regionals. Play began against Concordia, which slipped away in the second half with a win 13-7. The next round of play pitted Middlebury against longtime nemesis, WUFO of Williams. While the play was consistently close, the final score was 13-5 with WUFO on top. Dan Graham '01 noted that "we let them win because we felt bad about their butt-ugly uniforms. After all, not everyone can look as good in polyester as we do."

In a much more spirited matchup, the Pranksters played a close game against Amherst College. Taking the half 7-6, things were looking good until Amherst threw a "clam" defense on the confident Middlebury offense. Following an ambiguous score dispute at 12-10 (or 12-11 if you were playing for Middlebury), Amherst escaped with a win at 13-11.

In a battle for the last spot at Regionals, UVM and Middlebury played a friendly game to close out the day's action. Points were traded steadily and the Middlebury defensive cup was nearly unbreakable until UVM began to pull away late in the first half 7-4. A second half surge from Middlebury brought the score to 7-7, but UVM took the game 13-9. Reflecting on the tough loss, Keegan Uhl '01 stated "even though I'm what you might call 'illiterate', at least we didn't break the Mt Greylock H.S. football uprights... Hey, those Greylock soccer girls are lookin good! Excuse me a minute. Wait, you're not going to write that are you?!"

Look for the Pranksters when they host the 5th Annual Get Ho, Get Lei'd tournament here on May 9-10.

Softball looks to rebound from series of tough losses

(continued from page 24)

Carmen Tedesco and Conaty.

The next match-up took the Panthers to perennial post season competitor Williams. In the opener the Panthers were a little tense, but played a solid defensive game behind Tedesco. However the Panthers went down 6-0. The second game was marked by a much better effort, as the end score was 4-1. With more experience and a tougher schedule, Williams will pose a much weaker threat to the Panthers next year.

Most recently, the Panthers dropped two games to nationally ranked Massachusetts College by scores of 5-3 and 13-1. The Panthers played extremely well in the opener, making several double plays as Mass College players looked to challenge the Middlebury defense. The infield of Campbell, Guttman, Christine Knox '99 and Herzig proved to be more than Mass could handle.

However, the Panthers came up a little short at the plate despite Guttman's 2-3, 2 RBI performance. Game two was marked by the batmanship of the Mass College team. However, the lone Panther run was a deep sacrifice fly off the bat of Knox.

Finally, this past weekend, the team traveled to Green Mountain, where they dropped the opener 13-7, only to regain their composure and take the second game by a score of 10-6. In game one, the strongest contributors at the plate were sophomore Sylvia Ryan, who went 3-3, with two runs scored, and Fiedler who was 1-3, with two runs scored.

By the second game, the team was ready to avenge its loss, and they were led by Conaty's pitching effort as well as the consistency in the middle of the line-up with Herzig, 2-3, with three runs scored, Knox, 2-3, with two walks, and Guttman who was 3-4, with two RBIs.

Overall, the Panthers have outscored their opponents 86-63, and are batting .327 as a team with seven starters batting over three hundred. In the field, the Panthers have also been consistent, recording a team fielding percentage of .903%.

The women look to finish the season strong with three games this week against first away against Lyndon State on Wednesday, the home versus Norwich on Friday and finally travelling to Colby-Sawyer on Saturday.

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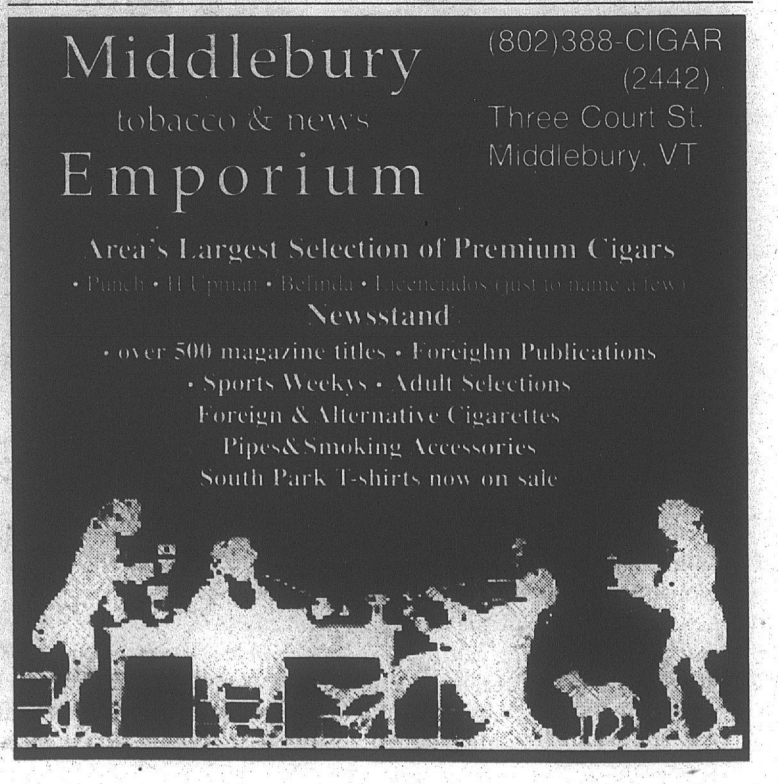


Track and Field fare well at NESCACs

By Jennifer DeLeonardo
Sports Editor

The men's and women's track and field teams showed that they were truly in their own league last weekend at NESCACs, held at Hamilton College in New York. The momentum that has been building over the season exploded as the women were crowned the champions, with the men not far behind in securing themselves fifth place.

The women's win was largely the result of a total of 11 first and second place finishes.

The team was led by the first place finishes of junior Chrissy Peterson and first-years Emily Howe, Kristy Laramee and Elissa Burnell.

Laramee dominated in her first appearance at NESCACs, not only winning the high jump, but also breaking the league record with her jump of 1.67 meters.

Burnell showed her strength in a variety of events on both the track and field, landing her the win in the heptathlon with a final 3,525 points. Howe jumped 4.99 meters to earn herself a first place in the long jump, while Peterson also leaped her way to victory in the 400m hurdles, finishing with a time of 1:04.18.

First-year Kate Irvin made her prescence felt in the middle distance events, earning seconds in both the 800 meter and 1500 meter, with times of 2:18.35 and 4:45.45 respectively. Michelle Young '00 was stellar in the sprints, capturing the runner-up position in both the 100 meter, with a time of 12.83, and 200 meter, with a super speedy time of 26.37.

Anna Tiven '00 also crossed the line for a second in the 100 meter high hurdles with a time of 15.92 seconds, while Alison Barrington '00 leaped 10.56 meters for a second in the triple-jump. Heather Langlois '00 threw the javelin 35.4 meters to round out the Panther's second place finishers.

The women's win was the result of hard training all season long. "It was so exciting!," said Laramee, "Everyone really came through and performed amazingly well. We've been working so hard for it this season. We were happy for Martin(Coach Beatty), too, it's his favorite meet."

The men turned in similarly impressive results in their fifth place finish overall. The male Panthers turned in a combined two firsts, three thirds, two fourths, and two fifths.

Junior Mike Cormier showed off his speed in his continued dominance of the sprints. Cormier repeated his performance from last year, winning both the 100 and 200 meter events with times of 11.09 and 22.35 seconds respectively.

Sophomore Paul Horsham was right behind Cormier in the 100 meter, sprintng to a third place finish in 11.41 seconds.

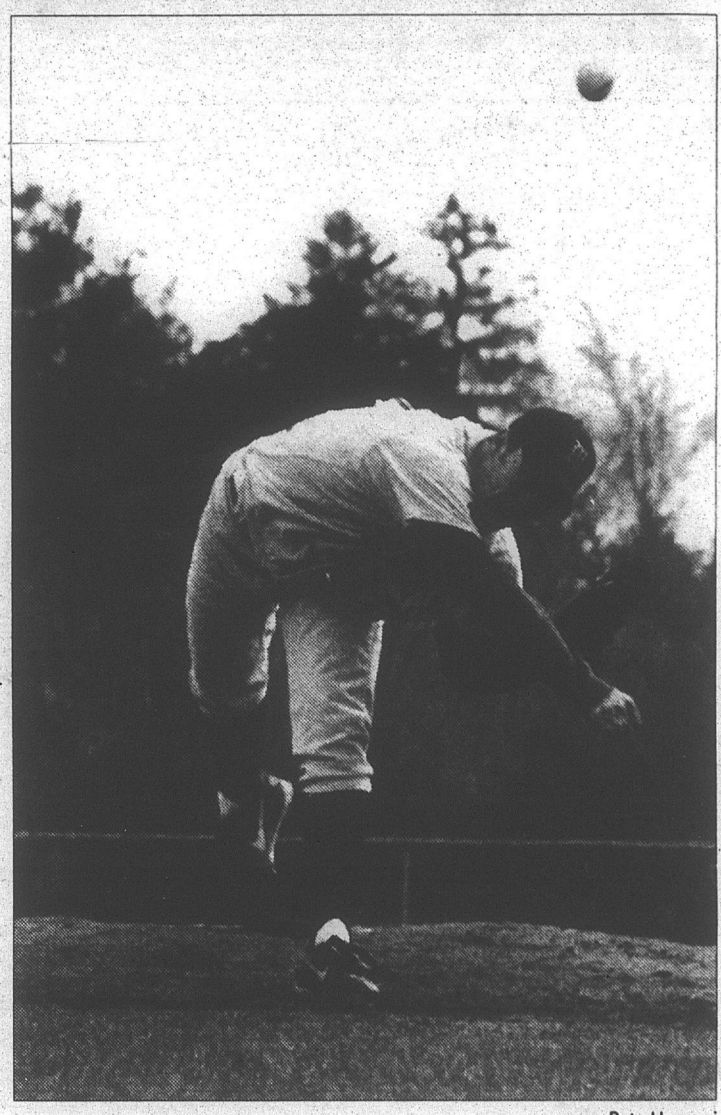
In the field events, first-year jumper Ben Coello leapt 1.87 meters to take third in the high jump, while Adam Dreiblatt '99 threw an amazing 47.24 meters to come out with a third place in the hammer throw.

Junior Adam Consigli swung around to throw the discus 41.95 meters to come up with a fourth place finish. Senior Steve Howard placed right behind Consigli in fifth, with a best toss of 40.95 meters.

Sophomores Craig Breen and Krishna Moody chased each other around the track, running to fourth and fifth place finishes. Breen came through the finish line with a time of 1:57.27. Moody crossed the line just under thirty seconds behind Breen with a time of 1:57.55.

The Panthers will look to compete with just as much success this weekend at Division II New Englands, which will be held at Connecticutt College.

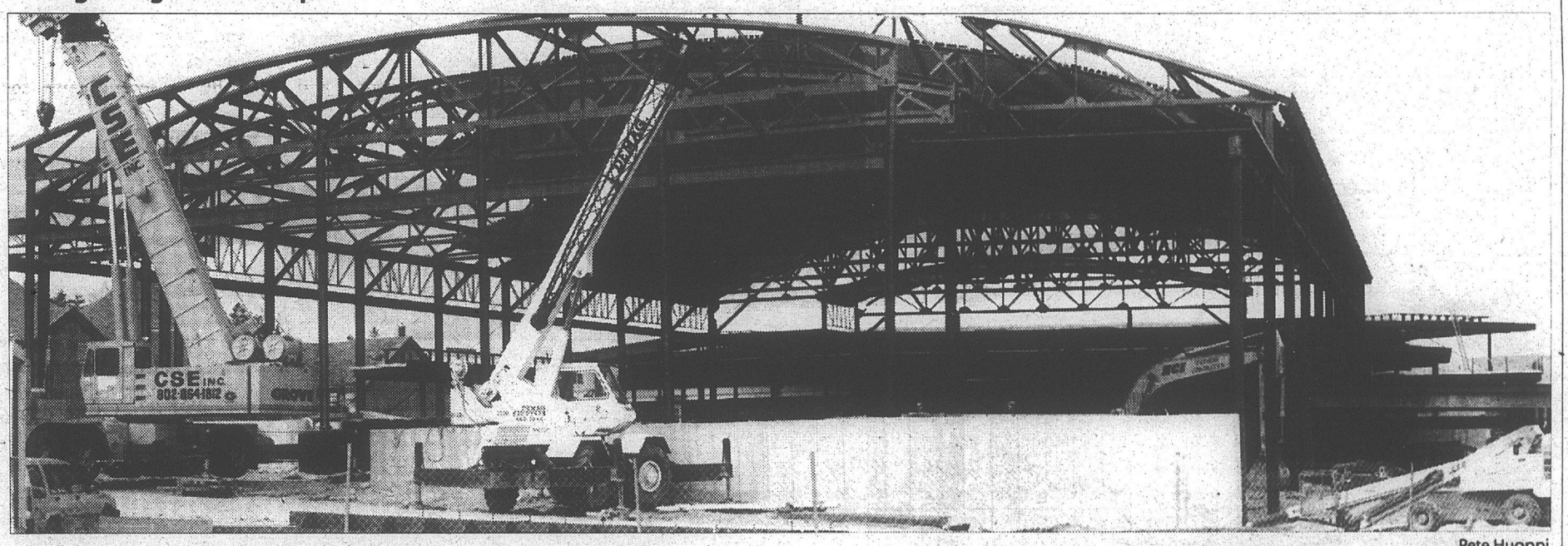
Strike!!!!



Pete Huoppi

AJ Husband '99 takes the mound, *as the baseball team had a tough week, dropping games to St. Mike's, Massachusetts College, and Bates.*

It's beginning to take shape



Pete Huoppi

Rising above the Field House, *the new hockey rink is begining to take shape and should be ready to house the Panther's stellar men's and women's hockey teams next season.*

The Campus sports section would like to apologize for incorrectly identifying softball pitcher Kim Conaty '99 as Carmen Tedesco '01 in the April 16, 1998 issue on page 29.

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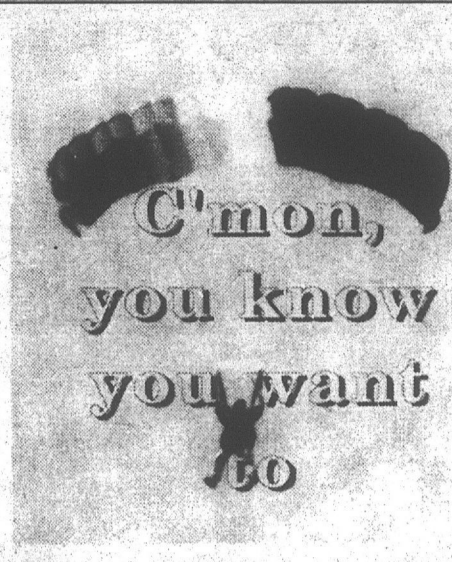

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Men's Spring Sports	
Baseball at Hartwick	May 2 @ 10:00
Lacrosse at Bates	May 2 @ 1:00
Track at Williams	May 2@12:00

The Campus Sports

Women's Spring Sports	
Softball vs. Norwich	May 1 @ 3:30
Lacrosee vs. Plymouth	May 2 @ 1:00
Track at Conn. College	May 2@12:00

Men's lacrosse pummels Tufts Jumbos, looks towards Williams

By Liz D'Agostino
Staff Writer

The Middlebury men's lacrosse team coached by Erin Quinn and assisted by Bob Ritter has had three big wins in the past two weeks. With a record of 8-3, the Panthers were ranked 10th in the latest USILA poll.

On Wednesday, April 15th, the Panthers headed north to the University of Vermont to attack the division I school. Middlebury started the game strongly leading 3-0 after the first quarter and 11-3 at halftime. The men carried their strength into the second half, outscoring Vermont 6-3 and emerged victorious with a 17-6 win. Adam Pascal, a junior from Pleasantville, NY, led the Panthers in scoring with five goals. Three other players also scored two goals in the game. Senior co-captain Ian Gardiner, from Prides Crossing, MA, had a stong game as well with two goals to go along with his two assists. Senior Brandon Mollett from Taneytown, MD had nine saves in the goal.

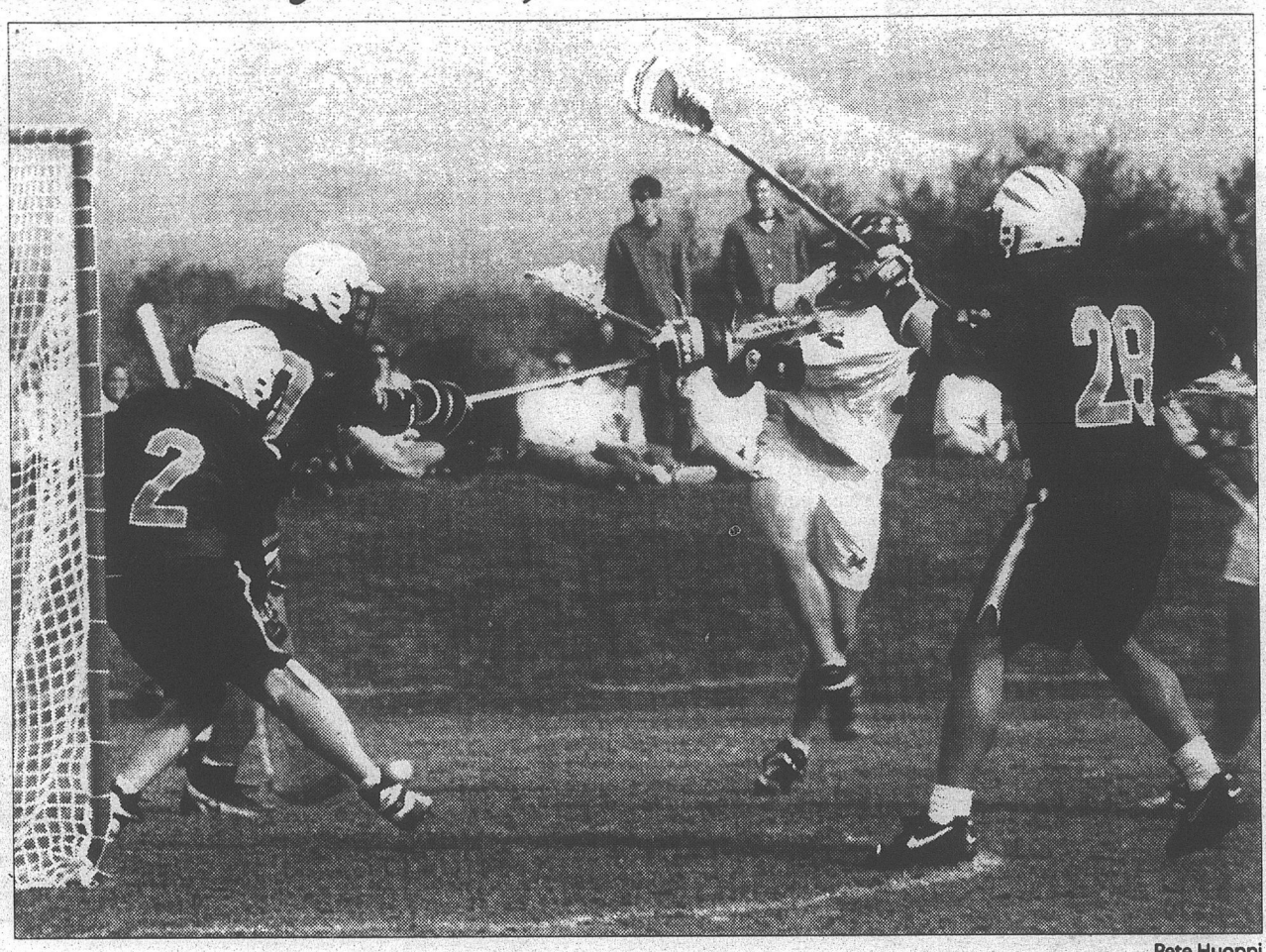
Coming off their big victory over UVM, the Panthers hit the road again, traveling to Bowdoin for the weekend. Unfortunately the Panthers were unable to return with the same results. While they were able to outshoot Bowdoin 56-22, the ball did not bounce the right way for the Middlebury men. Despite leading in nearly every statistical category the game ended with Bowdoin as the victor 12-8. Senior Rob Cohen from Wayland, MA led the Panthers with three goals while junior Pete Ericson from Englewood, CO netted two. Mollett had three saves in the game.

The Panthers did not let this game get to their heads though, and they came back this week with the positive energy which has carried them throughout the season.

On April 21st, the Panthers faced off against Rochester Polytechnical Institute. Playing very aggressively and lacking any hesitation, Middelbury was able to establish a 9-5 half-time lead. Adam Pascal led the team with four goals, while Pete Ericson and Junior Todd Fryatt from Sudbury, MA each added two goals. When the game came to a close Middlebury was the victor 15-8. Mollett played very well in goal making a total of 11 saves.

On April 25th the Middlebury men attacked Tufts with the same intensity that they had used to beat RPI only four days earlier. The Panthers applied strong pressure throughout the game and were able to defeat the Jumbos 20-6. Junior Jon-Erik Borgen from Denver, CO and sophomore Andrew Gault from Vienna, VA each had three goals. Eleven other members of the Panther squad were able to net at least one goal. Mollett had two saves in 20 minutes of play and sophomore Dave Campbell from Norwalk, CT made five saves in 40 minutes.

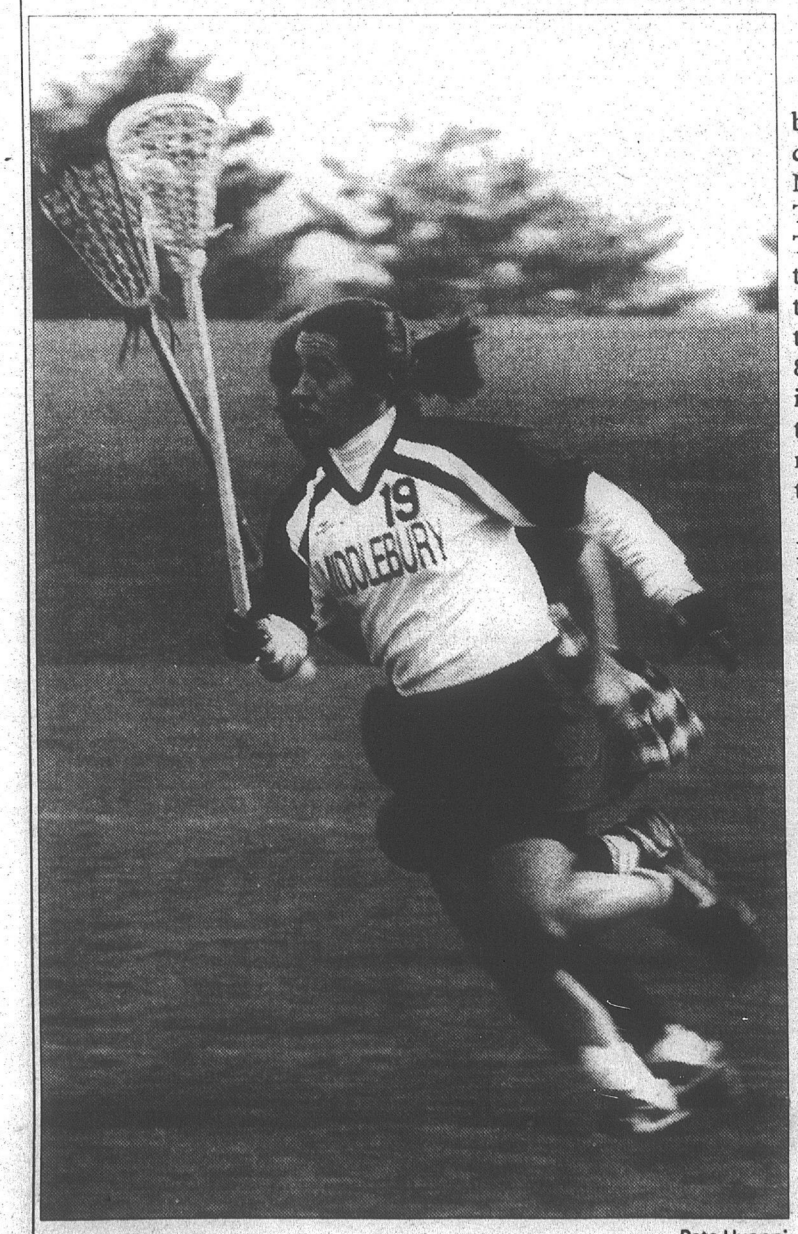
Middlebury will face off against Williams, a big rival, on home ground this Wednesday at 3:30. With the season winding down the Panthers hope that success versus Williams will help them secure a tournament bid.



Pete Huoppi

A Middlebury offenseman takes the ball to the goal through a mess of RIT defensemen in the Panther's win 15-8 on April 21st.

Women's lacrosse continues NESCAC dominance



Pete Huoppi

Amity Wall '98 keeps up with the action as she runs downfield last week.

By Kendra Slater
Staff Writer

This past week the Middlebury women's lacrosse team continued its dominance over NESCAC with wins against Trinity, Bates and Bowdoin. The Panthers found one of their toughest opponents of the season in Trinity. At halftime, Middlebury held a slim 8-7 lead, yet Trinity game back in the second half to outscore the Panthers 7 to 6. After 60 minutes of regulation play, the two teams were deadlocked at 14 goals apiece. However, the Panthers came out roaring in the first overtime, as they scored two goals and never looked back. The defense held strong for the last overtime and Middlebury came away with the 16-14 victory. Lina Chickering '98 led the Panthers with four goals, and Wendy Hession '98 followed with three goals. Amity Wall '99 and Jessa Martin '00 each contributed two goals, and Heidi Howard '99, Mandie Sudol '01, Betsy Wheeler '01, Heidi Dripps '99, and Katherine Rodormer '01 all added one score apiece to the winning cause. Senior goalie Emily Bracken made 15 saves in the overtime victory.

Over the weekend Middlebury traveled to Maine to take on Bates. The Panthers found themselves faced with a much easier opponent than Trinity, and Middlebury took advantage of its strengths with a 17-2 win. Kully Hagerman '99 had an excellent game, leading all scorers with four goals and one assist. Martin contributed three goals and one assist, and Howard, Chickering, and Wall all tossed in two goals apiece. Wheeler, Dripps, Rodormer, and Hession each added one goal to round out the scoring for Middlebury. Bracken was again solid in goal, allowing only two scores and making eight saves.

In their final game of the week, Middlebury took on Bowdoin. Fueled by Chickering and Howard's five goal game, the Panthers built an early lead and cruised to an 18-9 victory. Hagerman added three goals, and five more Panthers tallied one score: Martin, Wall, Wheeler, Dripps, and Rodormer. Besides netting five goals, Howard also contributed two assists. Bracken made 18 saves in the victory, which raised Middlebury's record to 11-1 overall.

The Middlebury squad is very deep, a key asset for the Panthers. Howard leads the talent pool with 42 goals and 16 assists. Chickering is following close behind with 44 goals and eight assists, and freshman Betsy Wheeler has made a strong impact, amassing 23 goals and five assists.

Softball looks to rebound from tough losses

By Stacey Gorski
Staff Writer

For the first time ever, Middlebury College has fielded a varsity women's softball team. Under the advice and instruction of Amy Carlson and Shelly Payne, the women got off to a strong 4-1 start. However, dropping two games each to Williams and North Adams, and then splitting a doubleheader with Green Mountain has left the softball team at 5-6. While the recent losses have been difficult, the women look to rebound in their six games this week.

The softball team started their season on the road at Skidmore, and came home on the downside of a 5-1 Thoroughbread victory. In that game, the Panthers were led by first-year Amanda Fiedler who went 2-2. The Panthers then returned home to blow out Southern Vermont by scores of 23-3 and 19-0 in mercy rule shortened games. While all the Panthers in the line-up managed to reach base, several batting leaders emerged in the first game, namely Shani Herzig '00 (4-5, 3 RBI) as well as Hillary Guttman '00 and senior Molly Campbell who each had three hits. For the Panthers in the second game, junior Kim Conaty took the mound and recorded the team's first ever shut-out. Once again, Campbell was impressive at the plate with a 4-4 effort with three runs scored and three runs batted in.

The Panthers were hungry for some competition, and they got it from Castleton State. Undaunted, the Panthers took both games from Castleton by scores of 12-4 and 8-4 behind brilliant pitching by first-year

(see Softball, page 22)